ANNUAL

THIS BOOK
BELONGS
TO:

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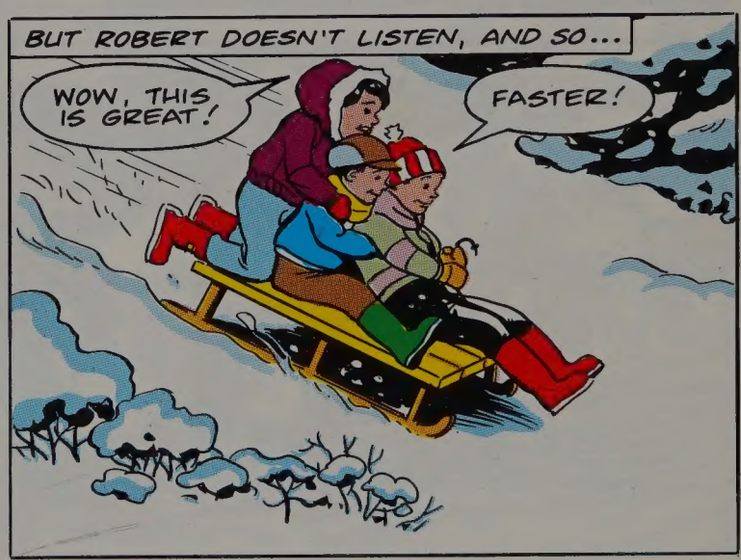
CARE BEARS™
Thin Ice!
IT HARDLY EVER SNOWS IN CARE-A-LOT, BUT THAT DOESN'T STOP THE CARE BEARS HAVING SOME WINTER FUN...
I JUST KNEW THIS WOULD HAPPEN TO ME!
WOW! LOOK AT CHAMP. I'D LIKE TO TRY THAT!
ER, I DON'T THINK THAT WOULD BE WISE. WHY DON'T WE BUILD A CLOUD SNOWMAN?
CARE A LOT WEATHER STATION
MY INSTRUMENTS SHOW IT'S ABOUT TO SNOW DOWN BELOW!
"INSTRUMENTS"? NO WONDER THE FORECASTS ARE USUALLY WRONG!
DARTBOARD
SUNNY
RAIN
SNOW
FOG
ICE
FROST
WIND
MIST
OH, GOOD. THE CHILDREN WILL BE PLEASED. THEY LOVE PLAYING IN SNOW!
I KNOW, BUT THEY ALSO DO SILLY AND DANGEROUS THINGS!
A LITTLE LATER, AT THE STARSCOPE...
BRIGHT HEART WAS RIGHT! THE TROUBLE IS ALREADY STARTING. WE'D BEST GET DOWN TO EARTH RIGHT AWAY. WE MIGHT NEED SWIFT HEART RABBIT...

CARE BEARS AWAY!
AND COUSIN!

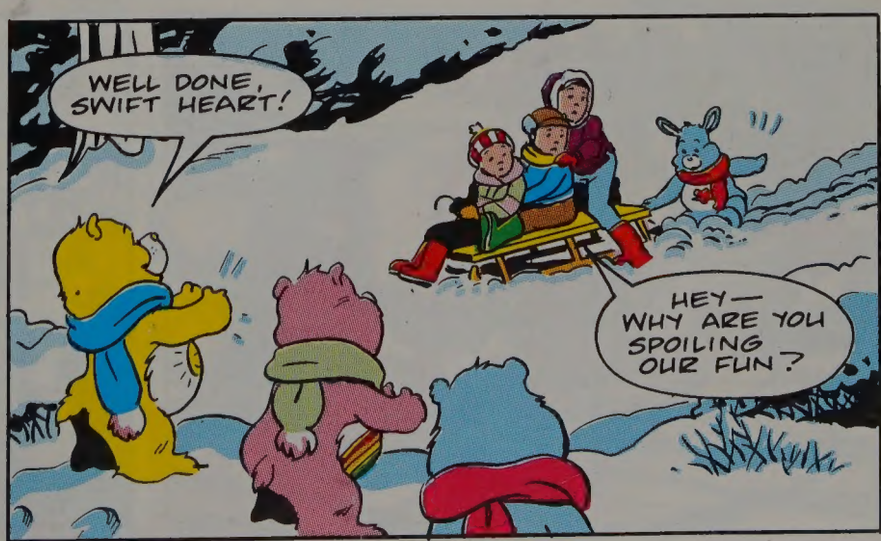
MEANWHILE, DOWN BELOW...
I HAVE TO GO SHOPPING, ROBERT. I WANT YOU TO STAY IN AND LOOK AFTER JIMMY.
DO I HAVE TO? I WANT TO PLAY IN THE SNOW. HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT ON HIS OWN!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
I CAN'T GO SLEDGING WITH YOU, I'VE GOT TO LOOK AFTER THIS TWERP!
YOU CAN HAVE A FEW RIDES AND BE BACK BEFORE YOUR MUM COMES HOME! SHE'LL NEVER KNOW IF HE DOESN'T TELL!

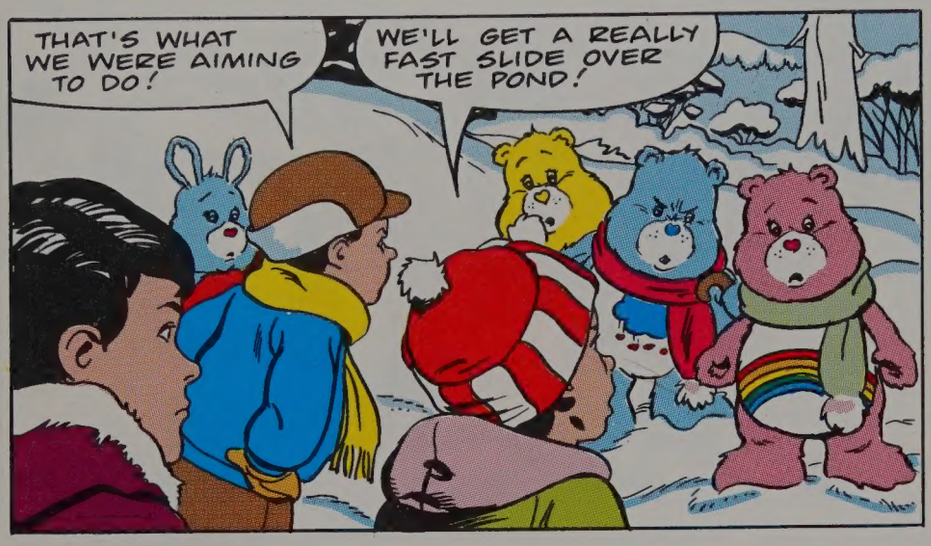
JUST YOU STAY OUT OF TROUBLE, OR ELSE!
DON'T GO, ROBERT, MUM DOESN'T LIKE YOU PLAYING WITH THEM!


BUT ROBERT DOESN'T LISTEN, AND SO...
WOW, THIS IS GREAT!
FASTER!

EH? WE'RE SLOWING DOWN!
STOPPING!


WELL DONE, SWIFT HEART!
HEY— WHY ARE YOU SPOILING OUR FUN?

WE WANT TO MAKE SURE YOU HAVE FUN SAFELY! YOUR SLEDGE WAS HEADING FOR THAT FROZEN POND!


THAT'S WHAT WE WERE AIMING TO DO!
WE'LL GET A REALLY FAST SLIDE OVER THE POND!

BUT YOU DON'T REALISE HOW DANGEROUS THAT IS! YOU SHOULDN'T PLAY ON FROZEN PONDS!

WE WANT SOME EXCITEMENT. GO AND FIND SOME CISSIES TO PESTER!
NO, WAIT. PLEASE LISTEN TO US...

IT'S NO GOOD TRYING TO TALK TO THEM. WE'LL PRETEND TO GO, BUT KEEP AN EYE ON THEM, ALL RIGHT?

HELLO! HAVE YOU SEEN MY BROTHER, ROBERT? I-I SHOULD HAVE STAYED IN THE HOUSE, BUT I WAS WORRIED ABOUT HIM...
YES, HE TOLD US TO GET LOST.

I'M SORRY ABOUT THAT. HE'S NOT REALLY BAD. THOSE OTHERS LEAD HIM ASTRAY, MUM SAYS!
DON'T WORRY, WE'LL SEE HE DOESN'T COME TO ANY HARM.

RIGHT. HERE WE GO AGAIN.
AND THOSE FURRY FOOLS AREN'T HERE TO STOP US!

WOW! I'VE NEVER BEEN THIS FAST!
THIS ICE IS SOLID AS A ROCK!
FANTASTIC!

BUT THE WORDS HAD HARDLY LEFT ROBERT'S LIPS WHEN...
OH, NO!
CRAAKK!

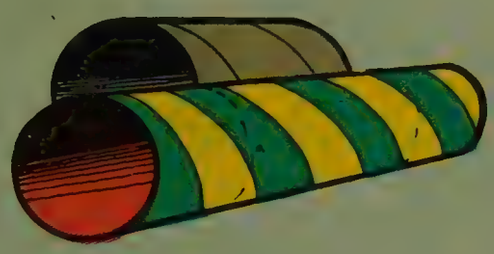
DID YOU HEAR THAT? ROBERT'S IN TROUBLE. I'VE GOT TO HELP HIM!
WAIT FOR US!

NO YOU DON'T! THAT'S VERY BRAVE— BUT SILLY!
URK! I CAN'T JUST LEAVE THEM!

OF COURSE NOT. BUT IF YOU GO ON THE ICE YOU COULD BE IN TROUBLE, TOO. THEN WHO WOULD RESCUE THEM?
BEST WAY IS TO USE A SCARF OR STICK—ANYTHING HANDY IF THERE ISN'T A PROPER LIFELINE!
IT'S WORKING!
P-PLEASE HURRY, THE ICE IS BREAKING UP!
MOMENTS LATER...
I'M SORRY...
WARMING GLOW!
ME, TOO. I SHOULD'VE BEEN LOOKING AFTER MY LITTLE BROTHER, BUT HE ENDS UP LOOKING AFTER ME!
THEY HAD A LUCKY ESCAPE, SO TAKE A LESSON FROM THEM, READERS — DON'T PLAY ON FROZEN PONDS!
HAVE FUN, BUT PLAY IT SAFE, OKAY?
I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES!
THE END.

IT'S A CRACKER!

To make a special **Christmas Cracker**, here's what you'll need:- (1) cardboard tube (an old toilet roll is ideal!), (2) crepe paper, (3) string or rubber bands, (4) small gifts, (5) scissors, (6) blank paper.



1. Cut a piece of crepe paper at least twice the length of your cardboard tube and roll the tube up in it, leaving a lot of extra paper at each end.

2. Scrunch up *one* end of the cracker and tie with string, or secure with an elastic band, leaving the other end open.

3. Insert a suitably small gift, or a sweet! Then, in your best handwriting, write a favourite joke on a thin strip of paper and slide this in too.

4. Now you're nearly there! Tie up the other side of the cracker and stick a bit of tinsel or a small picture on the outside. Perhaps you could cut up an old Christmas card, or better still, draw a picture of your own to decorate it with!

Meet the CARE BEARS

Champ Bear knows that it's good fun to be a good sport, no matter what may happen!

Bedtime Bear watches over us while we sleep. He'll stop your spirit self from wandering too far from your body while you sleep and show you that there are no dreams that you should ever be frightened of.

Share Bear knows that sharing all we have, from our love to the world we live in, is true caring, for ourselves as well as others!

Cheer Bear will always brighten up your gloomiest day with her happy moods!

Wish Bear will help make your heartfelt wishes come true, and sometimes, while she does, she'll show you that there's a lesson to be learnt, too!

Friend Bear will always be watching over you – a true friend, forever!

Good Luck Bear spreads good fortune wherever he goes. . . you just never know what good things are going to happen when he's around!

Daydream Bear has her head just that little bit further in the clouds than the other Care Bears. She understands the way that dreams are woven into life, how precious and beautiful the power of imagination is. She says: "We know how the world is. But we can imagine how it **could** be."

Funshine Bear loves life – she knows that above the gloomiest clouds, the sun is still shining and she'll always try to bring a sunny smile to your face!

SNOW PRINTS!

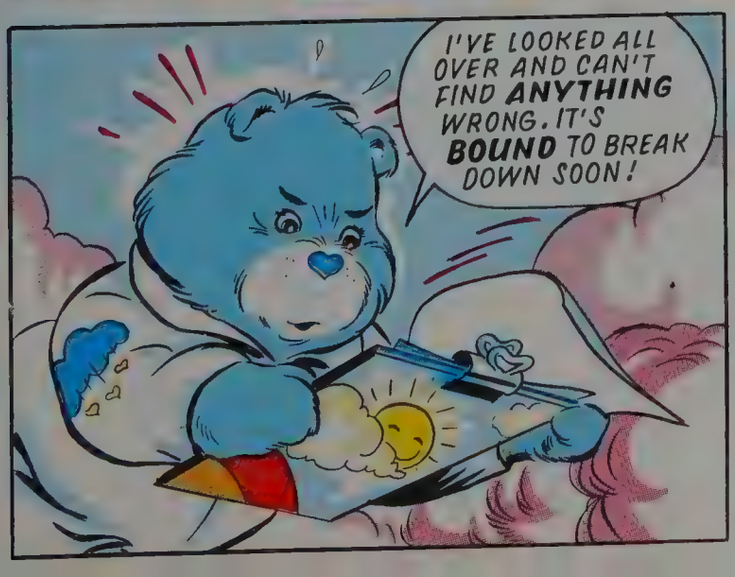
Hugs and Tugs have been walking barefoot in the snow and have noticed how their paw prints have left a unique stamp! Can you work out which other animals have been walking through the Forest of Feelings by matching them up with their prints? See bottom of the page for answers!

Answers: (1) Duck, (2) Cow, (3) Squirrel, (4) Robin, (5) Horse, (6) Cat

CARE BEARS
SOMEWHERE AMONGST THE SKY'S FLUFFIEST CLOUDS LIES THE LAND OF CARE-A-LOT, HOME OF THE CARE BEARS. TODAY WAS 'BUSINESS AS USUAL'...
Lucky Break

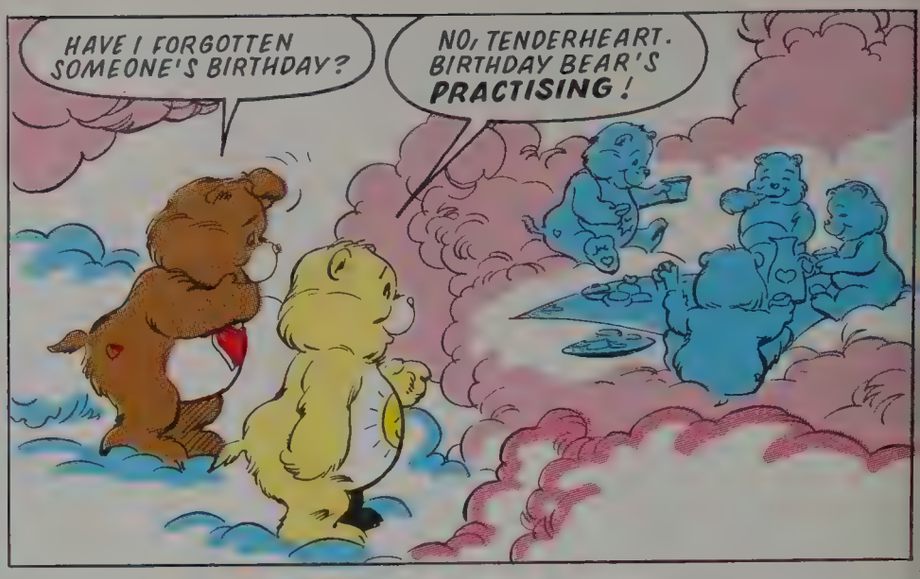
CRASH!
BANG!
WALLOP!

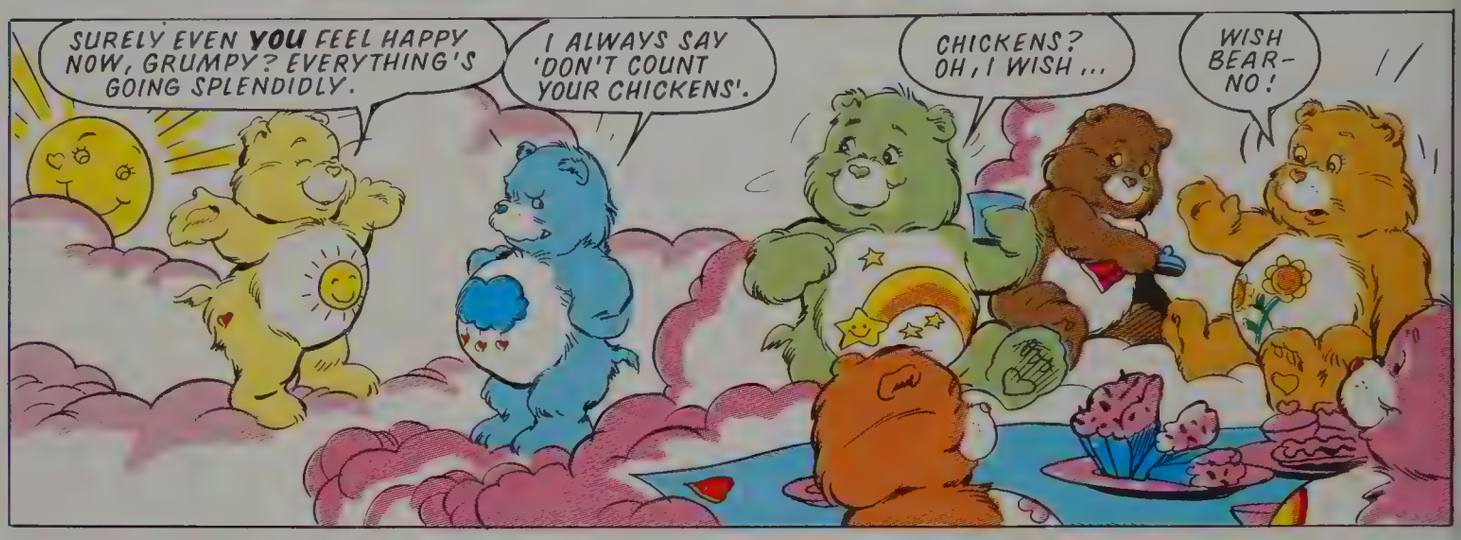
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT...

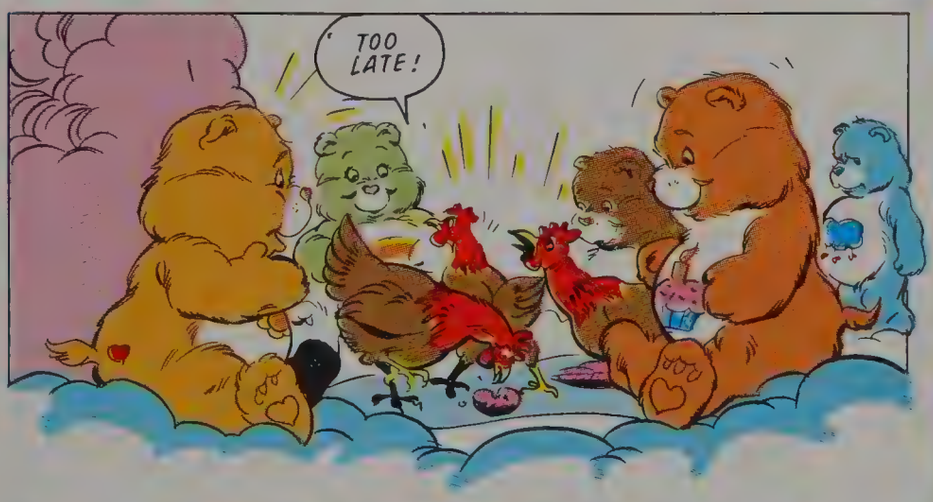

I'VE LOOKED ALL OVER AND CAN'T FIND **ANYTHING** WRONG. IT'S **BOUND** TO BREAK DOWN SOON!

WASTE OF TIME WASHING I'LL ONLY GET DIRTY AGAIN HEY – MY UMBRELLA!

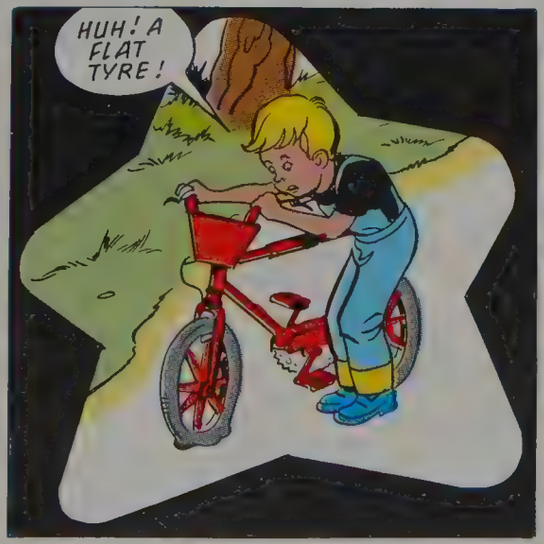
CAN I HAVE MY UMBRELLA BACK, BEDTIME BEAR? IT'S NOT GOING TO STAY SUNNY ALL DAY, YOU KNOW!
ZZZZ


HAVE I FORGOTTEN SOMEONE'S BIRTHDAY?
NO, TENDERHEART. BIRTHDAY BEAR'S PRACTISING!


SURELY EVEN YOU FEEL HAPPY NOW, GRUMPY? EVERYTHING'S GOING SPLENDIDLY.
I ALWAYS SAY 'DON'T COUNT YOUR CHICKENS'.
CHICKENS? OH, I WISH...
WISH BEAR-NO!


TOO LATE!

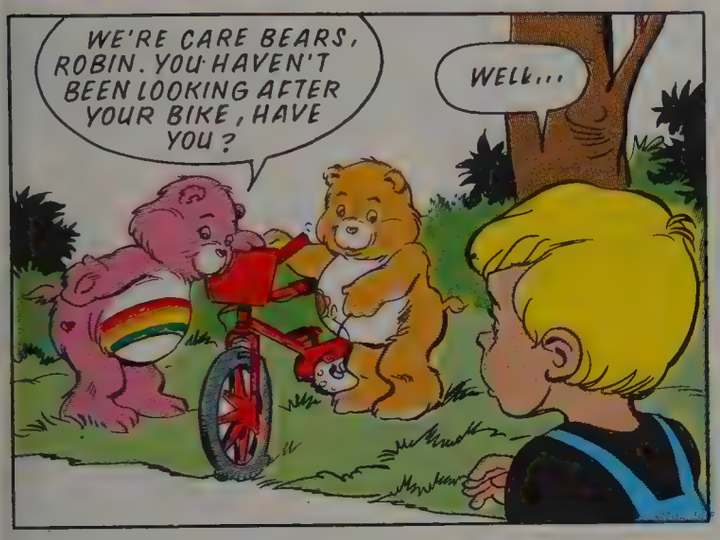
BUT, A LITTLE LATER...
OH, DEAR, THERE'S A PROBLEM DOWN BELOW. TAKE A LOOK, BEARS!

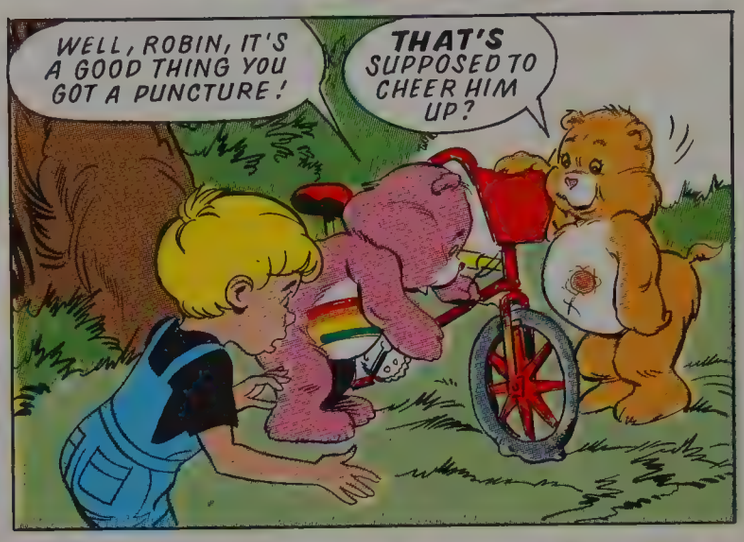

HUH! A FLAT TYRE!

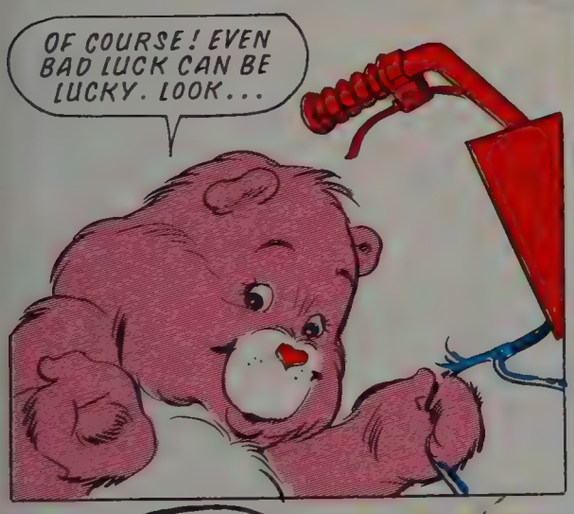
WELL I DON'T CARE, COS I'M FED UP WITH IT, ANYWAY!

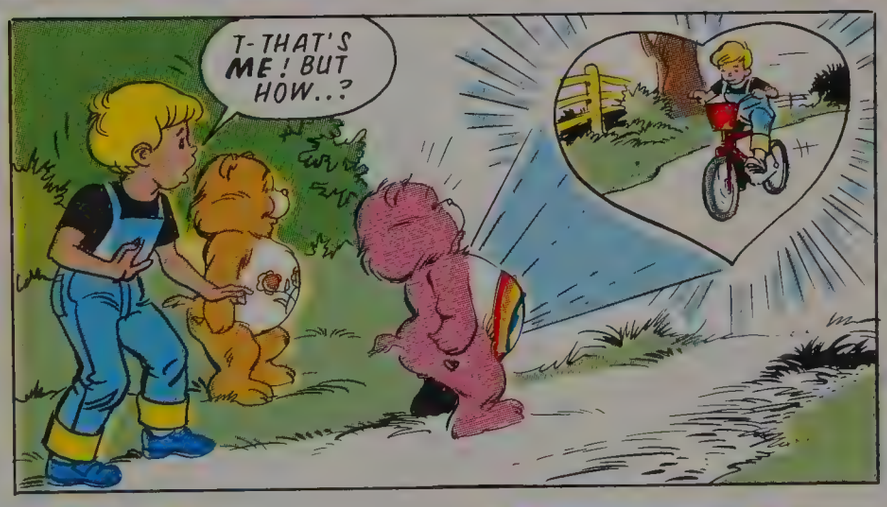
ROBIN'S MOTHER WASN'T VERY PLEASED WITH HIM...
YOU GO AND FETCH YOUR BIKE AT ONCE! I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOT INTO YOU LATELY!

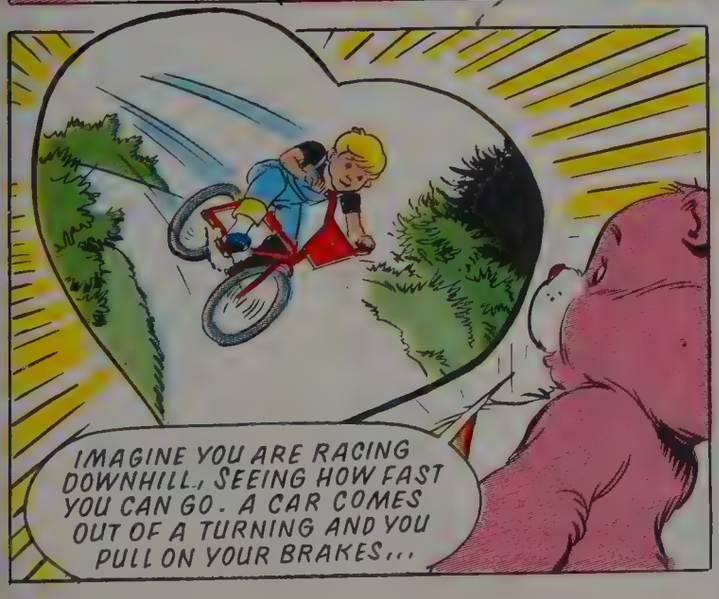
W-WHO ARE YOU?

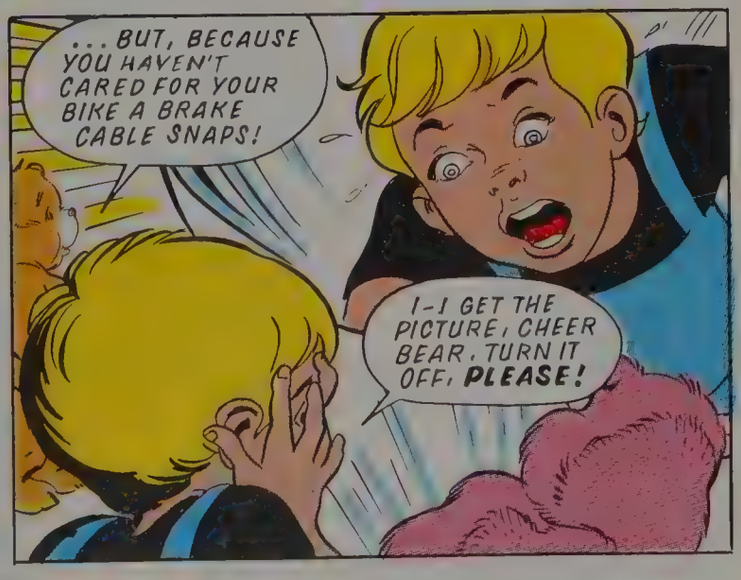

WE'RE CARE BEARS, ROBIN. YOU HAVEN'T BEEN LOOKING AFTER YOUR BIKE, HAVE YOU?
WELL...


WELL, ROBIN, IT'S A GOOD THING YOU GOT A PUNCTURE!
THAT'S SUPPOSED TO CHEER HIM UP?

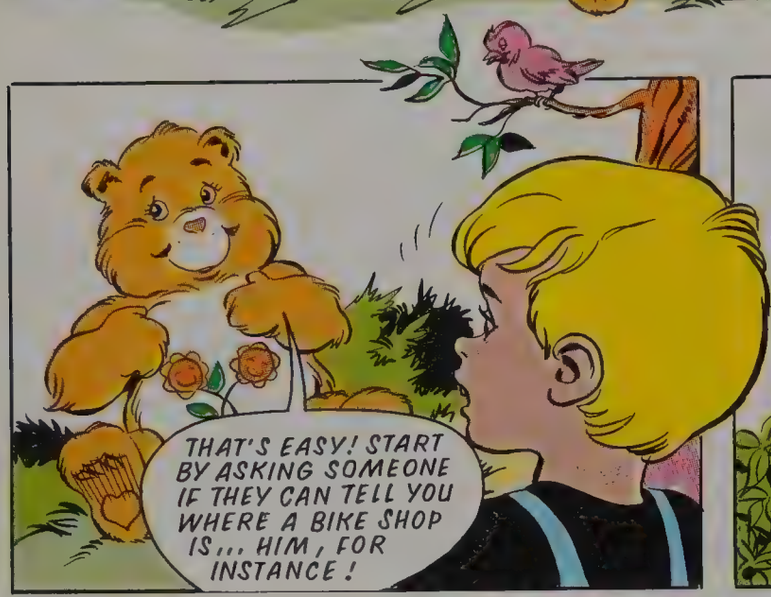

OF COURSE! EVEN BAD LUCK CAN BE LUCKY. LOOK...

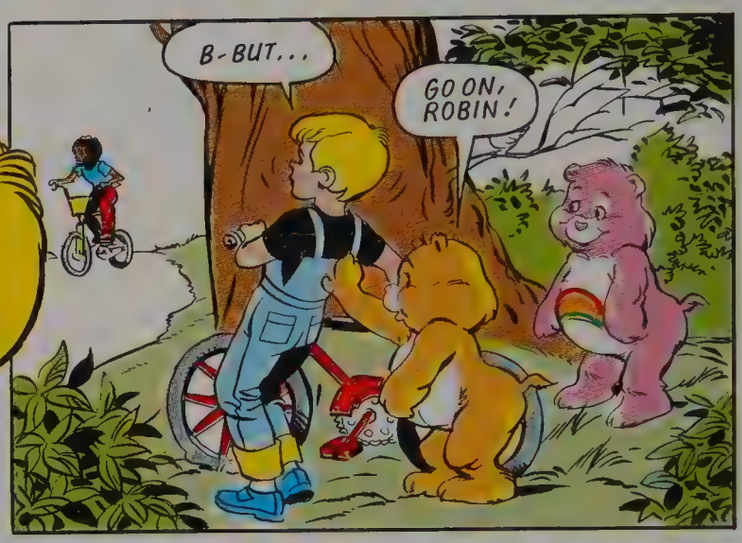

T-THAT'S ME! BUT HOW..?


IMAGINE YOU ARE RACING DOWNHILL, SEEING HOW FAST YOU CAN GO. A CAR COMES OUT OF A TURNING AND YOU PULL ON YOUR BRAKES...


...BUT, BECAUSE YOU HAVEN'T CARED FOR YOUR BIKE A BRAKE CABLE SNAPS!
I-I GET THE PICTURE, CHEER BEAR. TURN IT OFF, PLEASE!

OF COURSE THAT NEED NOT HAPPEN, ROBIN. BUT IT'S UP TO YOU TO LOOK AFTER YOUR THINGS. WHY NOT DO IT REGULARLY WITH A FRIEND – A SORT OF PROJECT?
I- I HAVEN'T GOT ANY FRIENDS WE'VE JUST MOVED HERE.

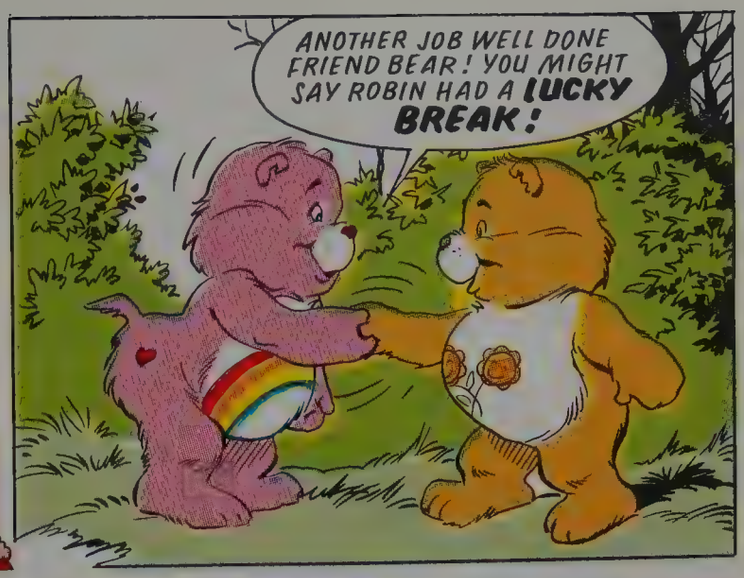

THAT'S EASY! START BY ASKING SOMEONE IF THEY CAN TELL YOU WHERE A BIKE SHOP IS... HIM, FOR INSTANCE!


B-BUT...
GO ON, ROBIN!

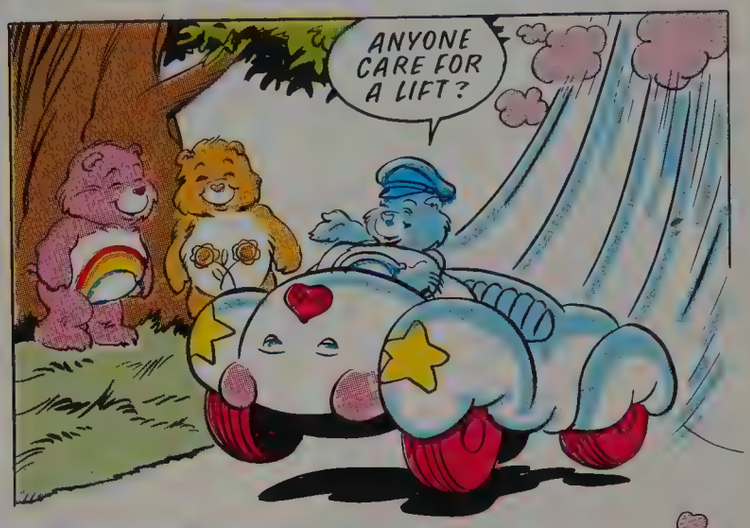
AND SO...

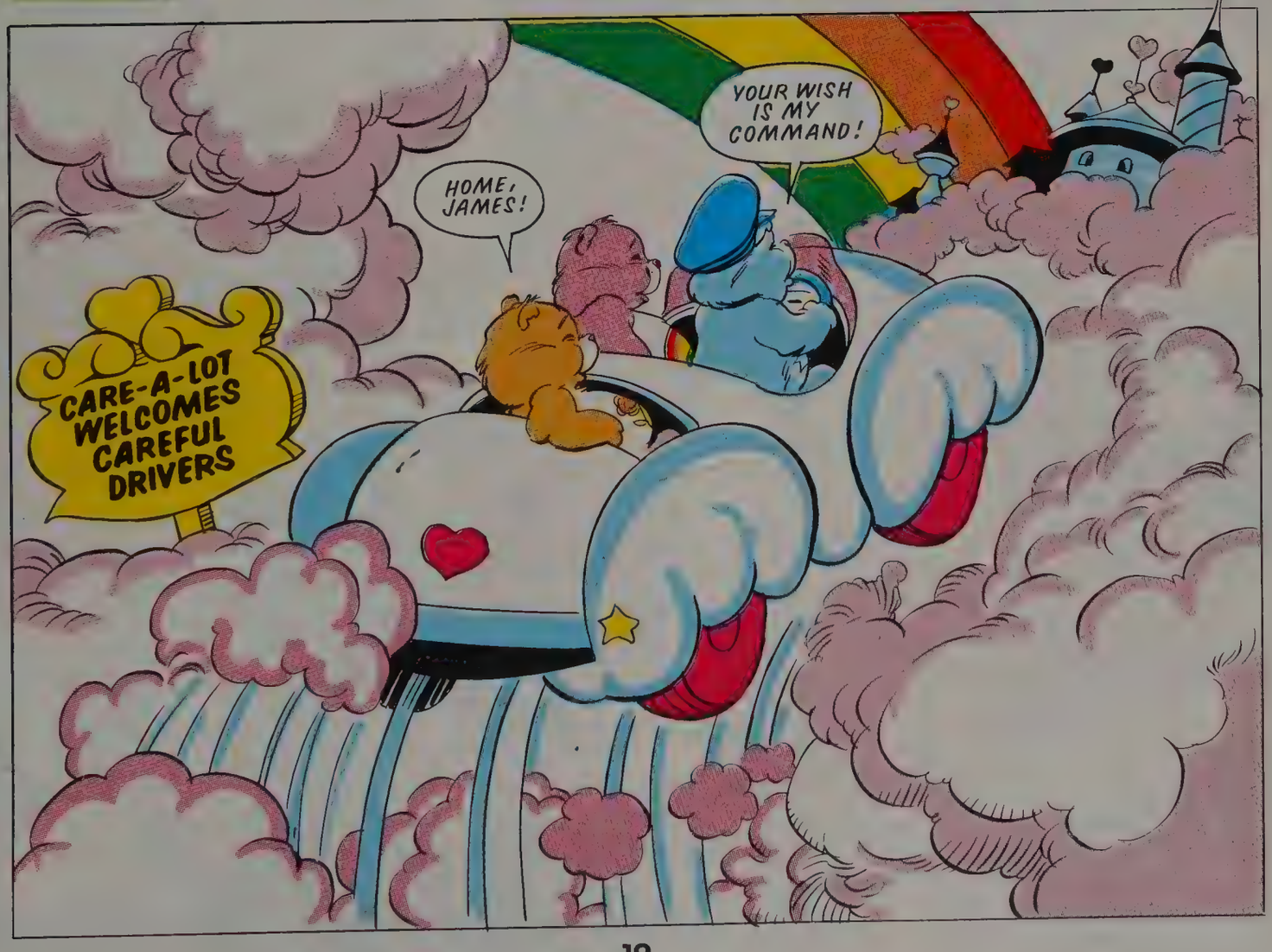
HMM. BIT OF A STATE, ISN'T IT! NEVER MIND, MY DAD'S GREAT WITH BIKES. COME BACK TO MY PLACE AND WE'LL SORT IT OUT. WHAT'S YOUR NAME..?

I'M GLAD YOU'VE MOVED HERE, ROBIN. MY OTHER FRIENDS DON'T LIKE BIKES TOO MUCH!


ANOTHER JOB WELL DONE FRIEND BEAR! YOU MIGHT SAY ROBIN HAD A LUCKY BREAK!

WHICH REMINDS ME. IT'S TIME WE HAD A TEA BREAK!
HOPE THE OTHERS HAVE SAVED US SOME CAKE!


ANYONE CARE FOR A LIFT?


YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND!
HOME, JAMES!
CARE-A-LOT WELCOMES CAREFUL DRIVERS

THE STOLEN CHRISTMAS PRESENTS!

The **Care Bears** had arrived in **Greenland** for a very special reason – **Father Christmas** needed their help!

"It's *terrible!*" wailed Santa in his Grotto, after the Care Bears had putt-putted down in their cloud-mobiles from their fluffy cloud-home of **Care-a-lot.** "All the Christmas presents I made this year have been . . . *stolen!*"

"Gasp-and-double-gasp!" gasped **Friend Bear** in surprise. "That's terrible! Who would do such a nasty thing? Their hearts must be iced over and they have forgotten how to - gulp! - *care!*"

"Don't worry, Santa!" said **Tenderheart,** taking charge. "We won't rest until the culprit is caught, and we have shown him the error of his ways!"

"That's . . . Yawn! . . . right!" yawned **Bedtime,** tiredly. "We won't . . . rest . . . until . . . until . . . *Zzzzzzzzz!*" And he promptly fell asleep.

"Tch! He's useless!" muttered **Grumpy,** as he lifted Bedtime up and carried him outside to the sleigh Santa was lending them. "That's the trouble with Bedtime – he's always sleeping on the job!"

Now the Care Bears were making their way across the ice, looking for the missing Christmas presents!

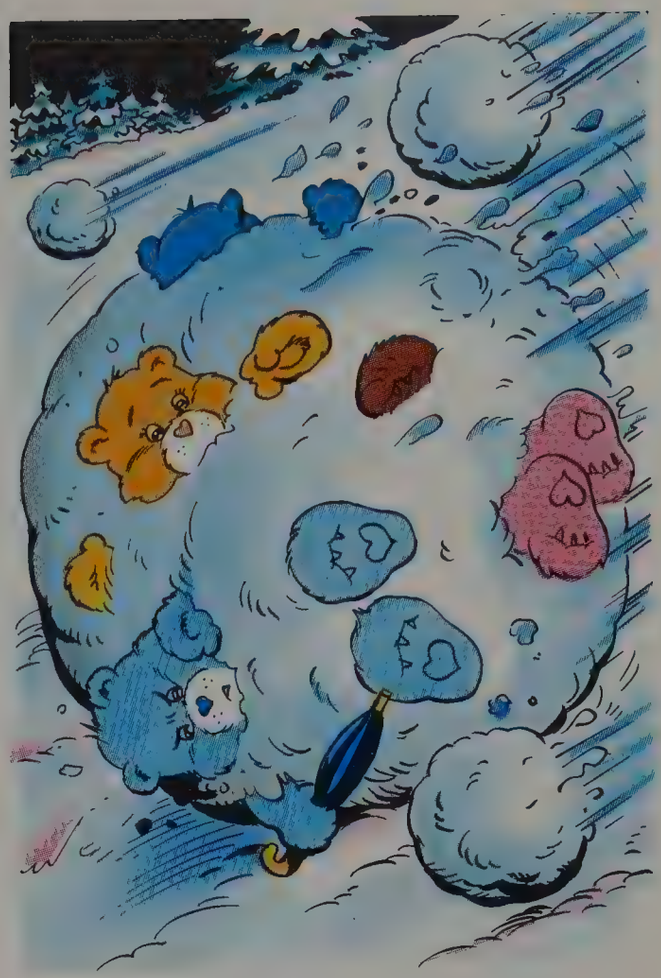
Suddenly, **Wish** cried out, *"Duck!"*

"That's not a duck!" snorted Grumpy, looking at a funny-shaped bird waddling across the ice. "That's a penguin! **Gluuffffh!"**

And the reason Grumpy had cried **"Gluuffffh!"** was because a giant snowball had rolled down a hill and knocked him off his feet! **Splaaaaaat!**

"We're under attack," shouted **Cheer,** as dozens of snowballs rained down on them. Her tummy symbol sparkled, and she created a giant rainbow-umbrella to shelter under.

"Phew! It's lucky that snowball missed me!" giggled **Good Luck,** as a large snowball landed on **Daydream's** head, who was standing next to him.



"It's no daydream!" cried a little eskimo boy, running up to them. "It's all a terrible nightmare – and it's all my fault!"

"Who are you?" asked Grumpy.

"I'm **Bloo,**" said the eskimo, shaking Grumpy's hand.

"I'm not surprised, living here – it's *freezing!*" muttered Grumpy. "It would be enough to turn me *blue,* if I wasn't already. But what's your name?"

Good Luck created a giant four-leaf clover and used it as a bat to hit the snowballs away!

Love-a-Lot and Tenderheart fired dozens of warm lovehearts into the air to melt the snowballs before they reached the Bears.

And Wish Bear wished that the snowballs would stop falling on them – and they did!

"I wonder who attacked us?" frowned **Surprise Bear,** dusting the snow off his fur. "When we find out I expect it will be a big *surprise!*"

"Or perhaps we're dreaming it all!" said Daydream.

The eskimo laughed. "No, silly! That *is* my name! B-L-O-O! Bloo!"

"Oh!" said Grumpy, thinking what a daft name that was for an eskimo. "Well, I'm Grumpy!"

"I thought you looked bad-tempered!" agreed Bloo. "But what's your name?"

"Humph! That *is* my name!" spluttered Grumpy, crossly. "G-R-U-M-P-Y! Grumpy!"

"Oh," said Bloo, thinking what a daft name that was for a bear. "It's nice to meet you - er - Grumpy! But what are you doing in Greenland?"

Cheer explained about their mission to find the stolen toys.

"Oh, dear!" groaned Bloo. "I knew **Snowy** was naughty, but I didn't think he'd do this!"

"Who's Snowy?" asked **Secret,** who always liked to know the secrets to everything.

"Snowy is a snowman!" explained Bloo. "And I built him! I made him really *big,* too! And because the magic of Christmas is in the air, my snowman came to life! But because he doesn't have a heart, he doesn't now how to care!"

"Wuzzlies! How awful!" cried Love-a-Lot.

Bloo nodded his head, sadly. "Snowy chased me away, and now he attacks anyone who passes by. That's who threw the snowballs at you! And he said he was going to ruin Christmas, so everyone will have cold feelings – just like he has!"

"We can't have that!" said Tenderheart. "Christmas is an especially caring time, when we all show the love for one another that we might keep bottled up for the rest of the year! Come on, Care Bears – we must find Snowy and *save Christmas!*"

Snowy wasn't hard to find – in fact, Grumpy was grrr-umbling about the cold so much he wasn't watching where he was going, and collided with Snowy's big toe! **Splaaaaaat!**

"Fuzzies! You really did build a big snowman!" said **Funshine,** ignoring Grumpy's complaints that he should have known it would happen to him, and instead, looked up and up and up to the top of Snowy's head.

"All the better to splatter you!" chortled Snowy, in a deep, cold-hearted voice. He raised his left foot, and brought it crashing down toward the Care Bears! **Whaaaaaam!** "Heavens to fuzzies! Look out!" cried **Harmony,** as they leapt out of the way - just in time!

Before they had time to defend themselves, Snowy was creating snowballs out of cold air, and throwing them at the Care Bears and Bloo! **Splaaaaaat! Spluuuuut! Sploooooot!**

"Quick, join hands - and *Care!*" shouted Tenderheart, as Snowy almost drowned them in snow!

The Care Bears stood together and shouted **"Care Bears Stare!"**

All the warm love and caring in their hearts poured out in rainbow-coloured lights, and surrounded Snowy!

"Ooooh! I'm tingling all over!" cried Snowy, as he began to melt!

Soon he was no bigger than the Care Bears themselves!

That's brought you down to size!" said Tenderheart. "Now what have you done with all the Christmas presents?"

"I'm not telling you!" sulked Snowy.

"But you must!" cried **Share.** "Christmas is a time for giving and sharing!"

"No one will give me anything!" muttered Snowy. "No one even likes me!"

"That's because you're so nasty!" said Grumpy. "You should learn how to care!"

"But I don't know how to!" groaned Snowy – and he began to cry!

The Care Bears felt very sorry for him.

"What you need is a heart full of love!" said Love-a-Lot. Her tummy symbol shone, and a glowing heart appeared. She placed it over Snowy's chest, and it melted inside him!

Snowy began to smile - and then began to laugh!

"At last! I have a heart!" he cheered, happily. "Now I know how important it is to care! Thank you, Care Bears! This is the best present I've ever had!"

"But where are the other presents?" asked Cheer, looking at her watch. "It's almost midnight, and Santa has to go on his rounds!

Snowy led them to an area of ice. "I hid the presents under the ice, so no one could find them," he explained. "But now the hole I made has iced up, and I can't reach them!"

"Fuzzies! This a job for me!" said Funshine. She used her sunshine powers to melt another hole in the ice. Then Tenderheart sat down with a fishing rod that he had brought along in his emergency kit bag, and began fishing for the presents!

"I've got something!" he shouted, after a while, and fished up a stocking full of presents!

Soon, Santa was on his way riding through the sky, in his sleigh, his sack full of presents for good girls and boys.

"And we've got to get back to Care-a-Lot to hang up our Christmas Stockings!" said Cheer, as Bloo and Snowy waved goodbye to them. "Snowy, never forget, love will melt the coldest heart!"

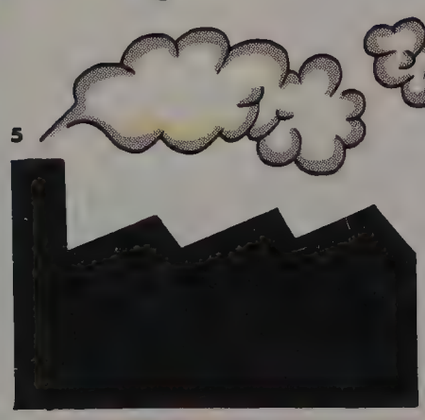
"I won't!" shouted Snowy, watching the Care Bears fly off in their cloud-mobiles. **"Merry Christmas,** Care Bears!"

"Merry Christmas!" shouted back the Care Bears. "To you and **everyone!"**

by John Gatehouse

UNFRIENDLY ATMOSPHERE

If there's one thing which really gets up Grumpy's nose – it's pollutants! These are harmful chemicals which fill the air and are *not* environmentally friendly! Can you work out where these pollutants come from by looking at the pictures below?



THE BURNING OF FOSSIL FUELS.

HOUSEHOLD DETERGENTS.

INDUSTRIAL WASTE.

AEROSOL SPRAYS CONTAINING CFCs.

CAR EXHAUST FUMES.

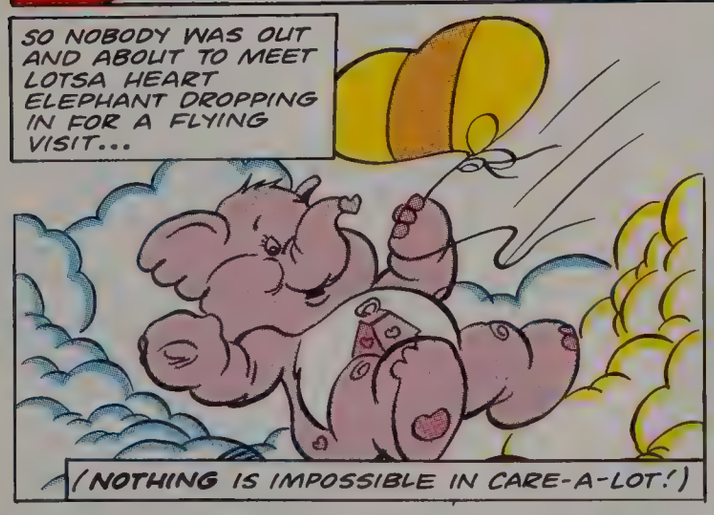
Answers:
(1) Aerosol sprays, (2) Car exhaust fumes, (3) Fuel from fires, (4) Household detergents, (5) Industrial waste.

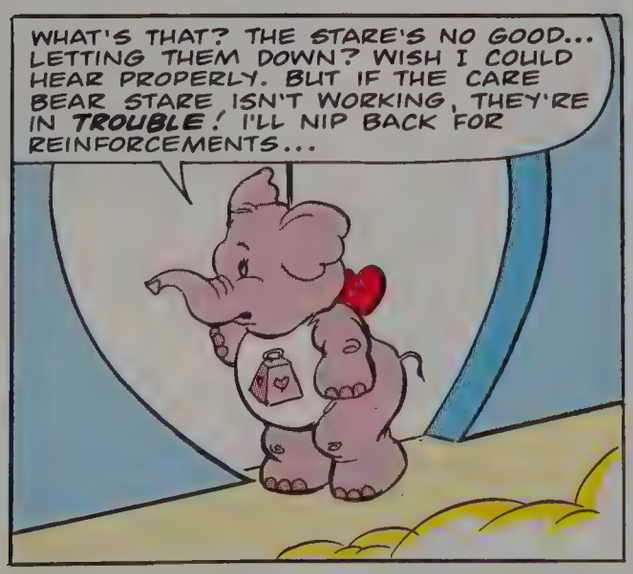
THE FUZZIES

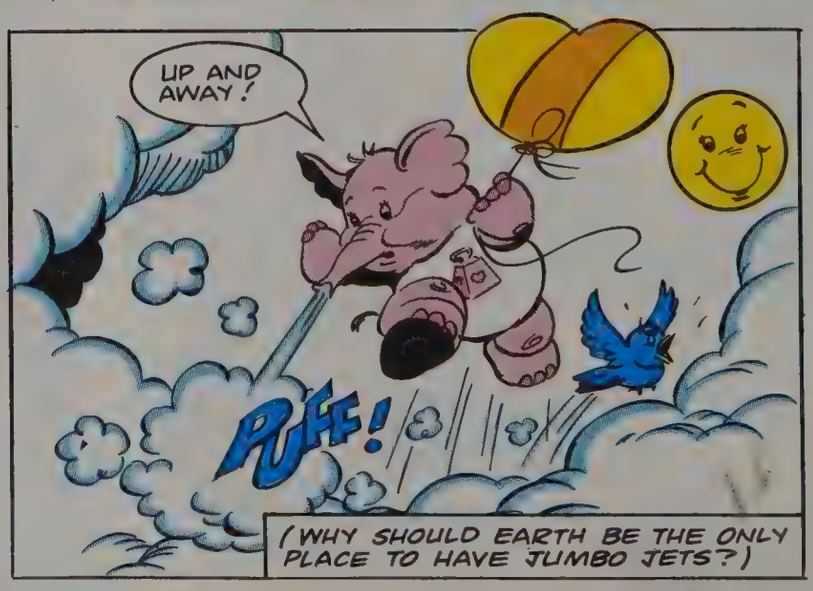
The Care Bears should be busy rehearsing for the Christmas Fur Ball where they will perform under their stage name, **The Fuzzies**! However, due to all the excitement, their musical instruments have all been left behind in the cloud-mobile! See if you can work out which instrument each bear should be playing. Check your answers at the bottom of the page.

ANSWERS: 1) Cheer Bear - *Guitar*, 2) Bedtime Bear - *Mouth Organ*, 3) Wish Bear - *Flute*, 4) Funshine Bear - *Drums*, 5)Friend Bear - *Trumpet*.

One of those days!







INSIDE THE HALL, AN URGENT DEBATE WAS TAKING PLACE... AND UH-OH! HAS LOTSA GOT THE WRONG IDEA?

WE DID A FINE JOB PAINTING THE HALL. BUT I SAY THE STAIRWAY IS LETTING US DOWN. WE SHOULD GET A NEW CARPET!

YAWN! I AGREE. YOU CAN'T SNUGGLE DOWN FOR A NICE NAP ON THIS ONE ANYMORE!

IT'S AGREED, THEN. WE GET RID OF THE OLD CARPET. GRUMPY, WOULD YOU BE A DEAR..?

I WAS PREPARED FOR THAT!

...MUTTER...BE EASIER IF I **WAS** A DEER. JUST GRASS TO EAT ALL DAY AND NO WORRIES...

WE SHOULD CHOOSE A NICE FRIENDLY COLOUR!

OH, OH... OOPS!

HAVE A NICE DAY

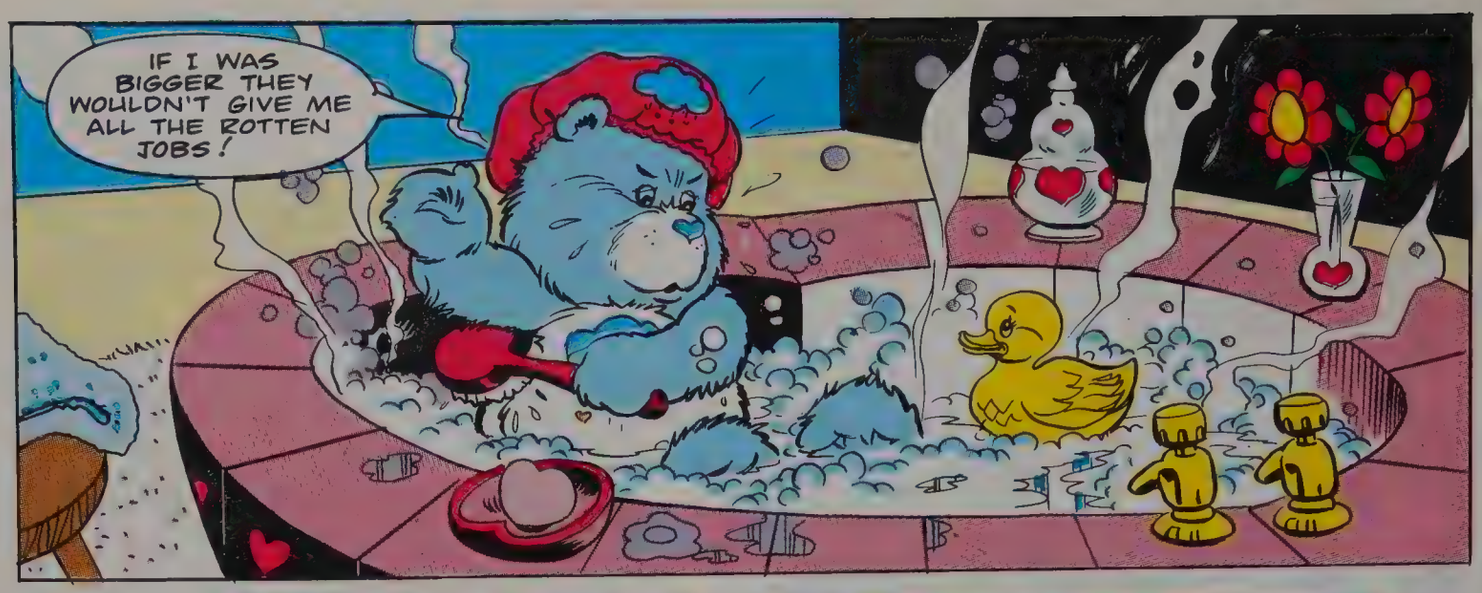
HO HO, PERHAPS WE SHOULD HAVE A BEARSKIN RUG?

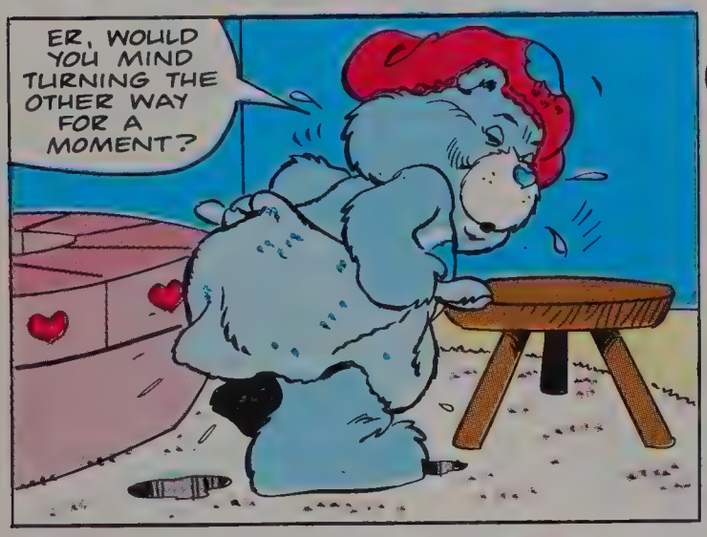
SIGH. ROLL ON 1993!

SPLUTTER! I'M GOING FOR A BATH. EVEN THOUGH I HAD ONE LAST WEEK!

POOR GRUMPY. HERE, HAVE SOME BUBBLE BATH — IT'LL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER.

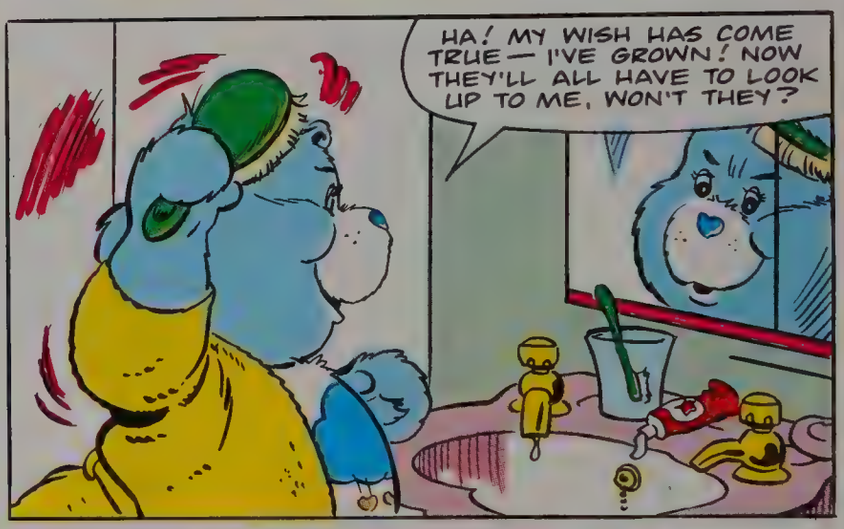
OH, THANKS, WISH BEAR!

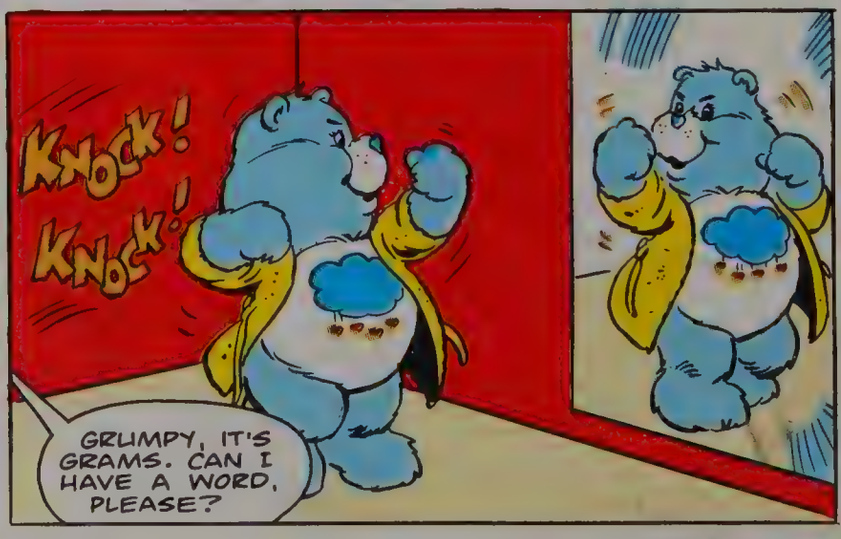

IF I WAS BIGGER THEY WOULDN'T GIVE ME ALL THE ROTTEN JOBS!

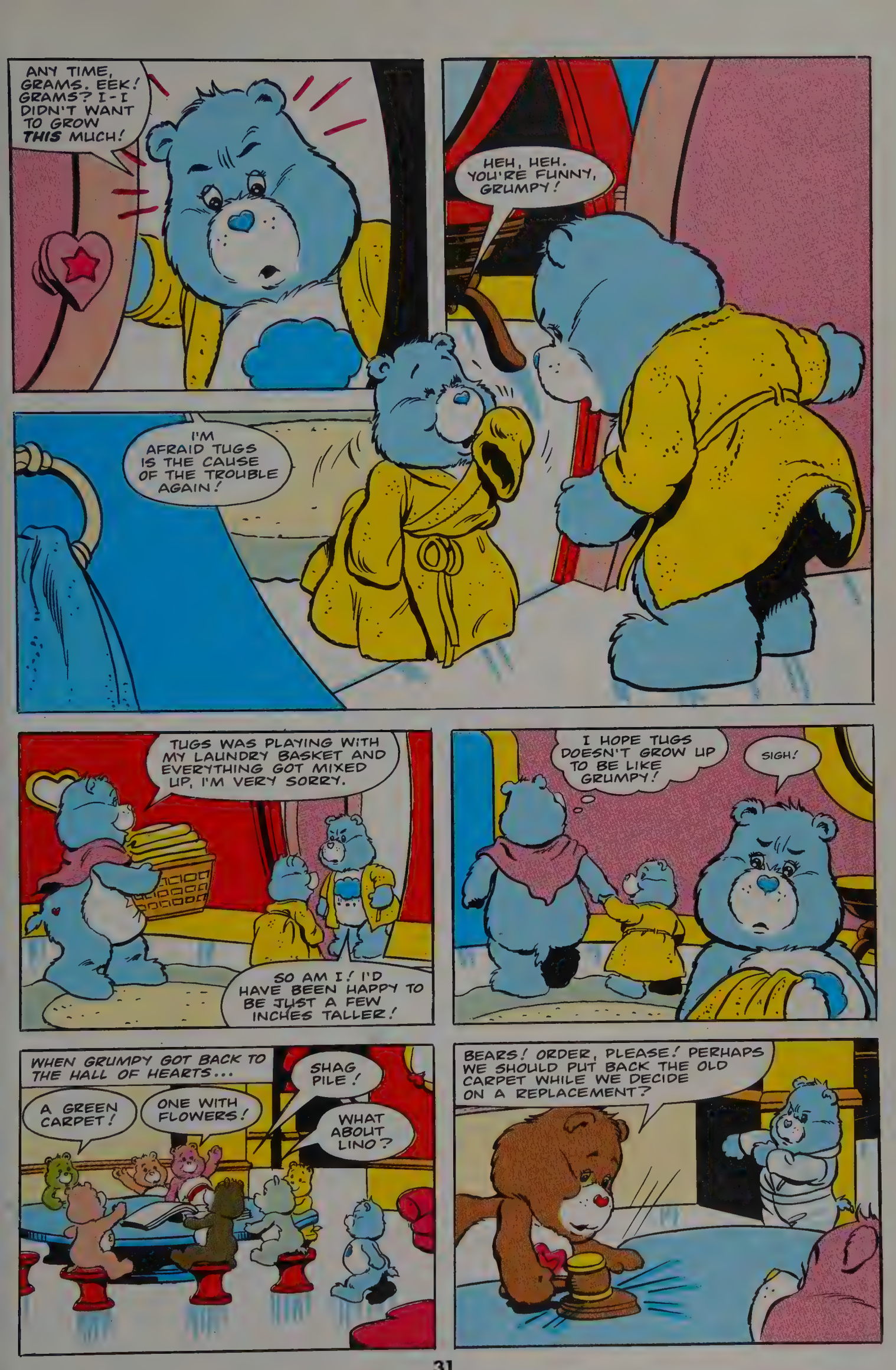

ER, WOULD YOU MIND TURNING THE OTHER WAY FOR A MOMENT?

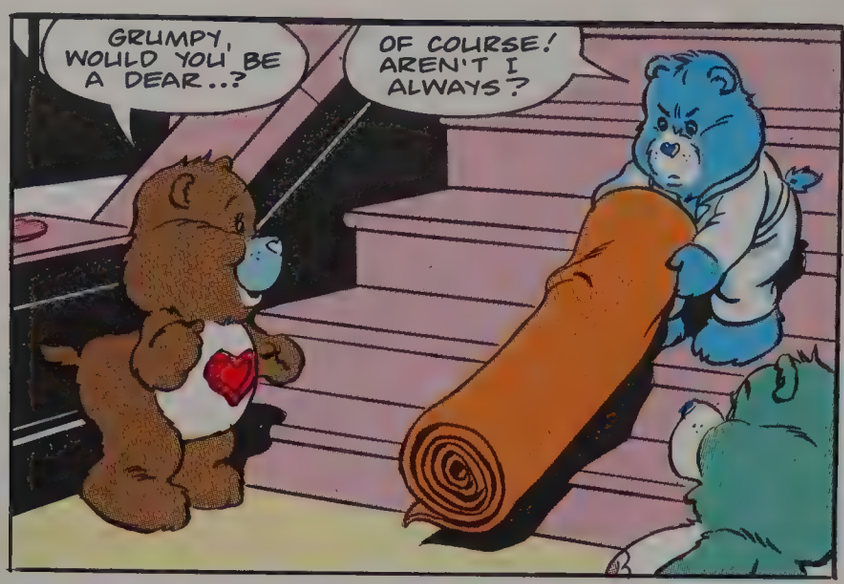
IT'S ALL RIGHT NOW! I'LL JUST—

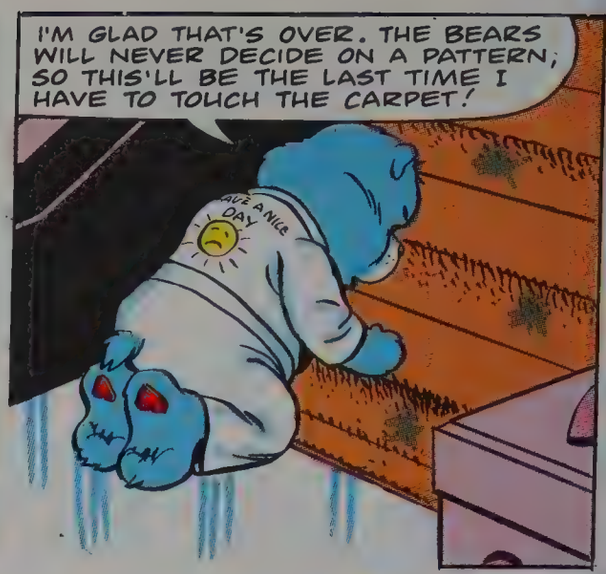
EH? EVERYTHING'S TOO SMALL FOR ME. WAIT—WISH BEAR'S BUBBLE BATH!


HA! MY WISH HAS COME TRUE—I'VE GROWN! NOW THEY'LL ALL HAVE TO LOOK UP TO ME, WON'T THEY?


KNOCK! KNOCK!
GRUMPY, IT'S GRAMS. CAN I HAVE A WORD, PLEASE?


ANY TIME, GRAMS. EEK! GRAMS? I-I DIDN'T WANT TO GROW THIS MUCH!
HEH, HEH. YOU'RE FUNNY, GRUMPY!
I'M AFRAID TUGS IS THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE AGAIN!
TUGS WAS PLAYING WITH MY LAUNDRY BASKET AND EVERYTHING GOT MIXED UP, I'M VERY SORRY.
SO AM I! I'D HAVE BEEN HAPPY TO BE JUST A FEW INCHES TALLER!
I HOPE TUGS DOESN'T GROW UP TO BE LIKE GRUMPY!
SIGH!
WHEN GRUMPY GOT BACK TO THE HALL OF HEARTS...
A GREEN CARPET!
ONE WITH FLOWERS!
SHAG PILE!
WHAT ABOUT LINO?
BEARS! ORDER, PLEASE! PERHAPS WE SHOULD PUT BACK THE OLD CARPET WHILE WE DECIDE ON A REPLACEMENT?





THEN, WITHOUT WARNING...

TARA! COUSINS TO THE RESCUE!

ROAR! LEMME AT 'EM!

GROAN! THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THE CARE BEARS' STARE — IT'S THEIR ***STAIRS***!

OH DEAR, I THINK I'VE BOOBED!

YES, IT'S BEEN ONE OF THOSE DAYS!

BUT THE DAY WASN'T ENTIRELY WASTED...

OH, THIS ISN'T AN ORDINARY PICNIC! THE COUSINS CARED ENOUGH TO HELP WHEN THEY THOUGHT WE WERE IN TROUBLE, SO WE'RE GIVING THEM THE ***RED CARPET*** TREATMENT!

THE END.

WORD PUZZLE

Secret Bear has already solved the Picture Puzzle but is keeping the answers close to his chest. Can you help solve the mystery by finding the word which links the two in the grid, simply by looking at the jumbled pictures. For example, the words **GREEN** and **BOAT** would be connected by a picture of a **HOUSE**, making 'greenhouse' and 'houseboat'. Remember, the picture clues are not in order, but the answers are all there for you to unravel.

BOXING		LEADER
EGG		FINAL
HORSE		OFFICE
PAPER		LIFTING
SHOOTING		FISH
EAR		STICK

Answers:

BOXING	RING	LEADER
EGG	CUP	FINAL
HORSE	BOX	OFFICE
PAPER	WEIGHT	LIFTING
SHOOTING	STAR	FISH
EAR	DRUM	STICK

Grams sat down with Hugs and Tugs and told them a special fairy story.
"Once upon a time a beautiful young girl lived with her cold-hearted Auntie Freeze
and her two ugly stepsisters, Miss Coldheart and Miss Frostbite.
The poor girl was made to dress in rags and sleep in the fireplace on cold cinders.
That's why everyone called her. . .

CINDERELLA!

"One day the king's son was giving a ball to which everyone was invited.

"**Ha!** You're not going, **Cinders!**" screeched Auntie Freeze and she froze Cinderella's feet to the floor to stop her from leaving the house.

Miss Coldheart and Miss Frostbite taunted Cinderella all day. "**Cinders is going to miss the ball!**" they sang.

When her Auntie and stepsisters had left for the ball Cinderella sat down in the cinders and began to cry. Suddenly there was there was a flash of twinkling light and a **graceful old Bear** appeared.

"I am your **Caring Godmother**," said the Bear kindly.

"Why are you here?" asked Cinderella in awe.

"I'm going to get you to the ball, of course! Don't you know anything about fairy tales?!" A rainbow light shone from the godmother's tummy symbol and melted the ice around Cinderella's feet. "Now fetch me a pumpkin, six bicycles, and a wobbly jelly!"

Cinderella did as she was bid. Then her godmother waved her wand and there appeared a golden coach, six dappled-grey horses and a **tenderheart**-ed coachbear. Cinderella's rags became a gown of cloth of gold and silver, all sewn with diamonds and emeralds. Her old shoes changed into a pair of pretty glass slippers.

So Cinderella went to the ball. Everyone in the palace hall gazed in wonder at the beautiful stranger. **Prince Grumpling**, who ordinarily wasn't interested in **anything**, fell immediately in love with Cinderella and spent the night dancing with her alone.

But at the stroke of midnight **something terrible** happened! Cinderella's lovely gown turned back to rags, her coach into a pumpkin, the horses into bicycles and coachman into jelly.

"**Wugglies!**" cried her Caring godmother. "My magic wand must be on the blink!"

With a "**Caring Godmother Stare!**" she swept Cinderella away on a fluffy white cloud. In the rush, one of Cinderella's glass slippers fell off.

The next day, Prince Grumpling sent out trumpeteers to proclaim that he would marry the girl whose foot fitted the glass slipper.

"We **must** find her," he cried, "otherwise I shall be grouchy to the end of my days!"

Soon the prince arrived at Auntie Freeze's house with his two pagebears, Hugs and Tugs."

("Tee hee! That's us!" giggled Tugs.)

Hugs carried the glass slipper on a velvet cushion. Miss Frostbite tried on the slipper first. She kicked and screamed and jumped and squealed but her foot was much too big to fit the slipper.

"**It's mine!**" screeched Miss Coldheart, snatching up the slipper. But the slipper was too big and fell off her foot.

Poor Cinderella had been locked away in a cupboard of ice so Prince Grumpling couldn't meet her. He was about to leave when Cinderella's Caring Godmother appeared. "**Snugglies! Don't go!**" she shouted, "**There's someone else!**"

Miss Coldheart and Miss Frostbite tried to stop her from opening the cupboard. In their haste they tripped over and went flying through the air.

Krrraaassssh! They smashed into the cupboard door. The door fell off its hinges, flattening them. **Whumph!**

Cinderella looked out nervously.

"You **must** try on the slipper!" ordered pagebear Tugs.

The slipper fitted Cinderella **perfectly.**

"**You** are my beautiful lady!" cried Prince Grumpling.

"With you at my side, I shall **never again** be a grumpy Bear!"

So it was that Cinderella married the prince and they both lived happily ever after in Care-a-Lot Castle," finished Grams.

But Hugs and Tugs didn't hear her. They were both **fast asleep!**

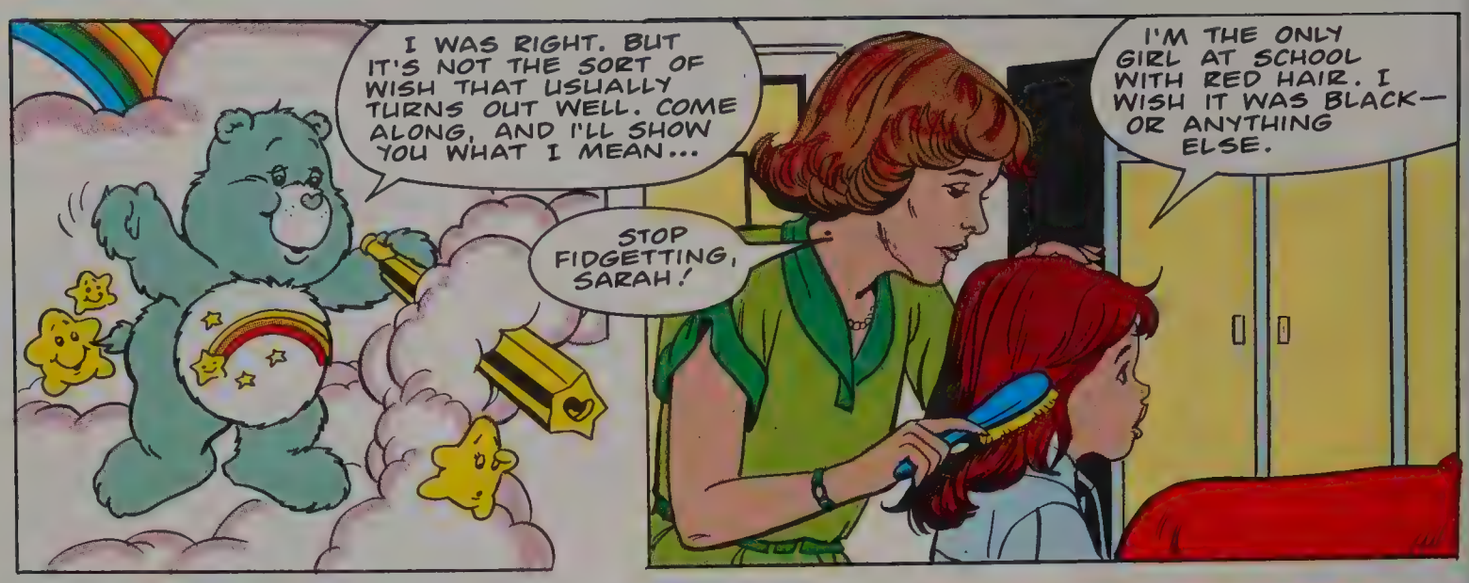
By John Gatehouse

TREE OF KNOWLEDGE

Here's Daydream Bear using her imagination once again! This time she's dreaming of a Christmas tree, but not the usual kind, because hanging from these branches are 26 things beginning with each letter of the alphabet. For instance, for the letter 'A', Daydream has imagined Apple. Get the idea? Can you see for yourself what her thoughts are for the letters B to Z?

Answers: Book, Cat, Drum, Elephant, Fan, Glove, Hat, Iron, Jack-in-the-box, Kite, Ladybird, Mouse, Necklace, Ostrich, Pear, Quill, Ring, Star, Tie, Umbrella, Violin, Watering Can, Xylophone, Yo-yo, Zebra.

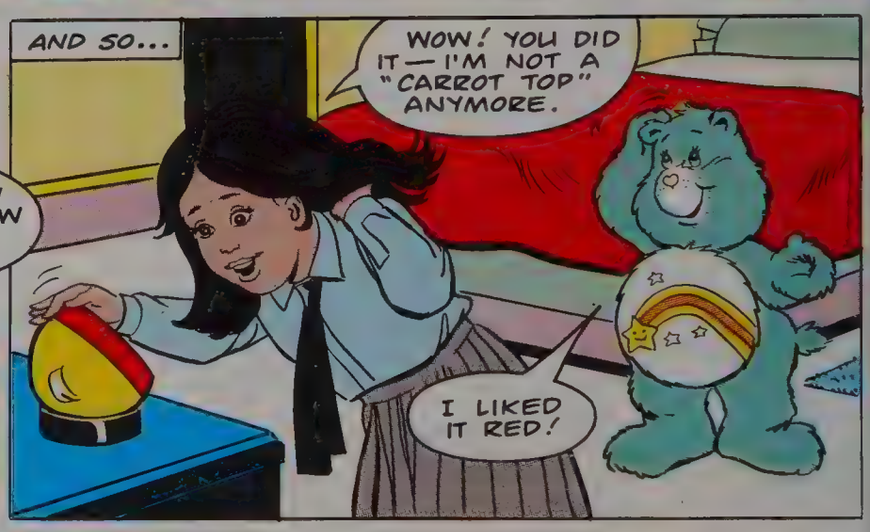
CARE BEARS™
Just The Way You Are!
WELCOME TO CARE-A-LOT, HOME OF THE CARE BEARS. IT LOOKS PERFECT, DOESN'T IT? BUT EVEN OUR FURRY FRIENDS SOMETIMES WISH THINGS WERE DIFFERENT...
COCKADOODLE-OOO!*
* WHICH MEANS: "WISH I DIDN'T HAVE TO GET UP FIRST EVERY MORNING TO WAKE YOU BEARS, ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU DIDN'T INVITE ME TO PARTY!"
AHH! WISH I'D STUCK TO MY USUAL, QUIETER CEREAL!
CRASH!
BANG!
WALLOP!
RAMBO FLAKES THE NOISIEST BREAKFAST
COME ON, HUGS. RISE AND SHINE, DEAR.
≡YAWN≡ WISH I DIDN'T HAVE TO GET UP!
AND I WISH I WAS BIGGER, THEN I COULD DO WHAT I WANT!
WISH BEAR WAS GETTING UP, TOO...
MY EARS ARE BURNING. THAT MEANS SOMEONE MAY BE TALKING ABOUT ME DOWN ON EARTH! I'D BETTER CHECK THE STARSCOPE.


I WAS RIGHT. BUT IT'S NOT THE SORT OF WISH THAT USUALLY TURNS OUT WELL. COME ALONG, AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I MEAN...
STOP FIDGETTING, SARAH!
I'M THE ONLY GIRL AT SCHOOL WITH RED HAIR. I WISH IT WAS BLACK— OR ANYTHING ELSE.

DON'T BE SILLY. YOUR HAIR SUITS YOU!
WELL, I DON'T LIKE IT!

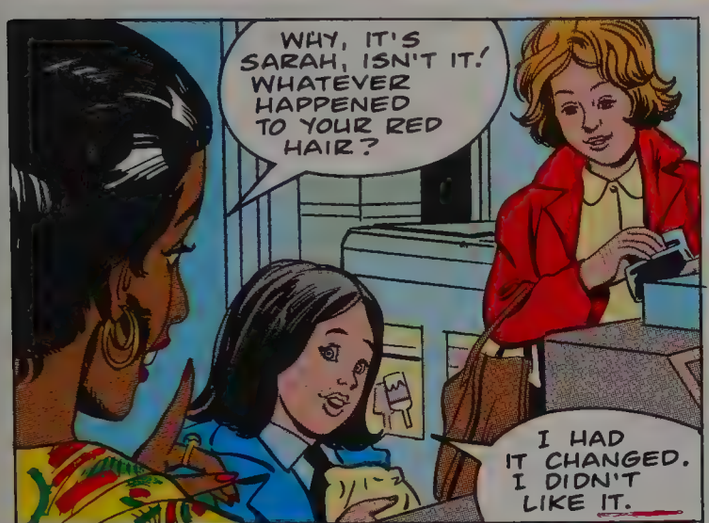
OH, I WISH IT WAS LIKE EVERYONE ELSE'S SO I COULD BE JUST PART OF THE CROWD!

THAT'S AN EASY WISH TO GRANT, SARAH, BUT IT'S NOT A VERY WISE ONE, IF I MAY SAY SO!
WISH BEAR! OH PLEASE CHANGE MY HAIR COLOUR, I KNOW I SHAN'T BE SORRY!

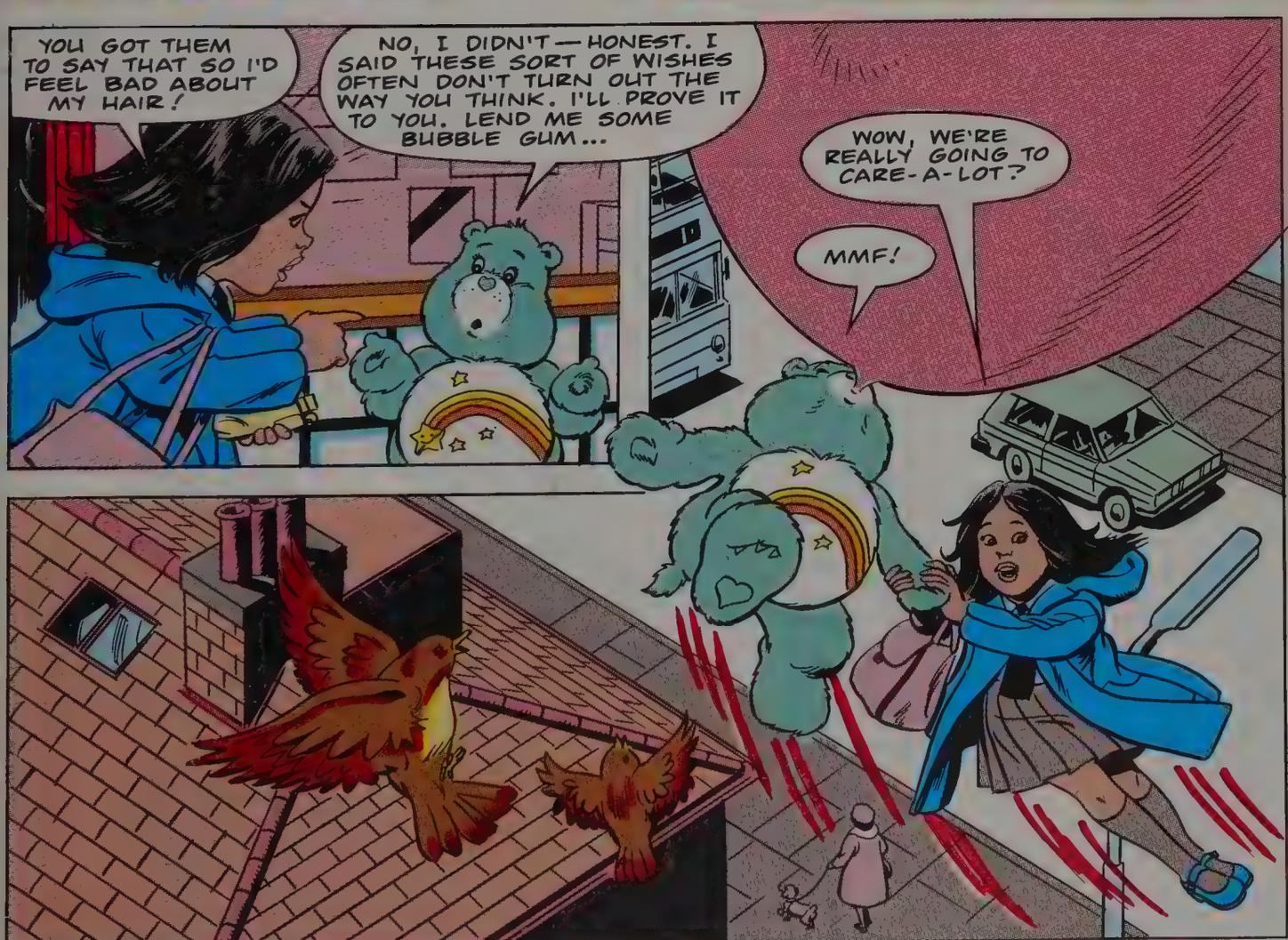

AND SO...
WOW! YOU DID IT— I'M NOT A "CARROT TOP" ANYMORE.
I LIKED IT RED!

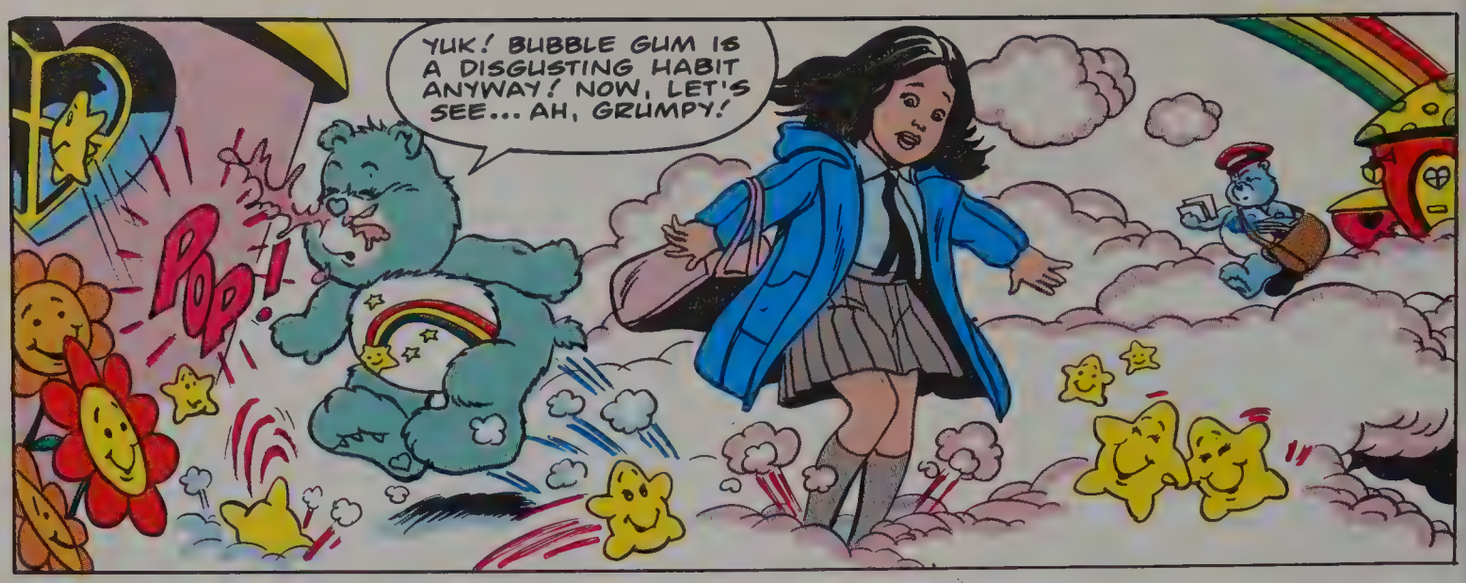
SARAH INSISTED ON SHOWING OFF HER NEW HAIR COLOUR...
HI, KAREN! EH? SHE'S IGNORING ME!

SHE DIDN'T RECOGNISE YOU, SARAH! THAT RED HAIR WAS LIKE A TRADE MARK!
OH, IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT ONCE THEY REALISE WHAT'S HAPPENED.
THAT'S 47 PENCE, YOUNG LADY. ER, HAVEN'T I SEEN YOU BEFORE?
CRISPS

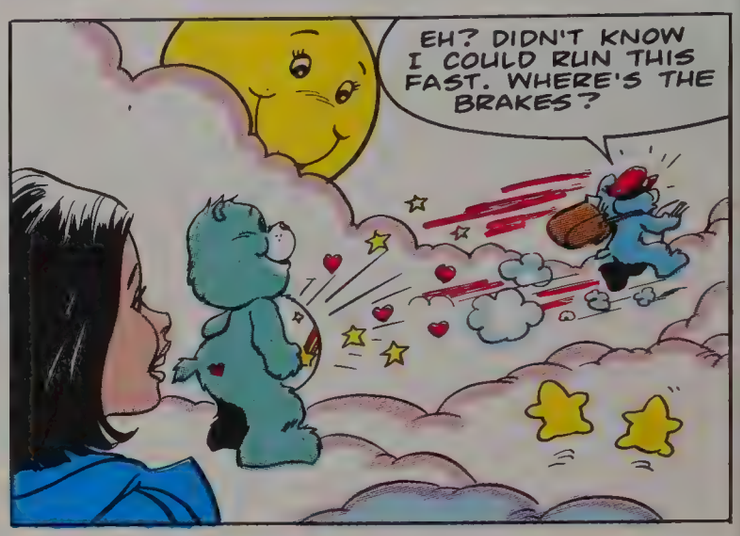

WHY, IT'S SARAH, ISN'T IT! WHATEVER HAPPENED TO YOUR RED HAIR?
I HAD IT CHANGED. I DIDN'T LIKE IT.

SHAME SHE DID THAT. HER HAIR WAS REALLY SPECIAL. LOOKS A BIT PLAIN NOW, POOR LASS.


YOU GOT THEM TO SAY THAT SO I'D FEEL BAD ABOUT MY HAIR!
NO, I DIDN'T — HONEST. I SAID THESE SORT OF WISHES OFTEN DON'T TURN OUT THE WAY YOU THINK. I'LL PROVE IT TO YOU. LEND ME SOME BUBBLE GUM...
WOW, WE'RE REALLY GOING TO CARE-A-LOT?
MMF!

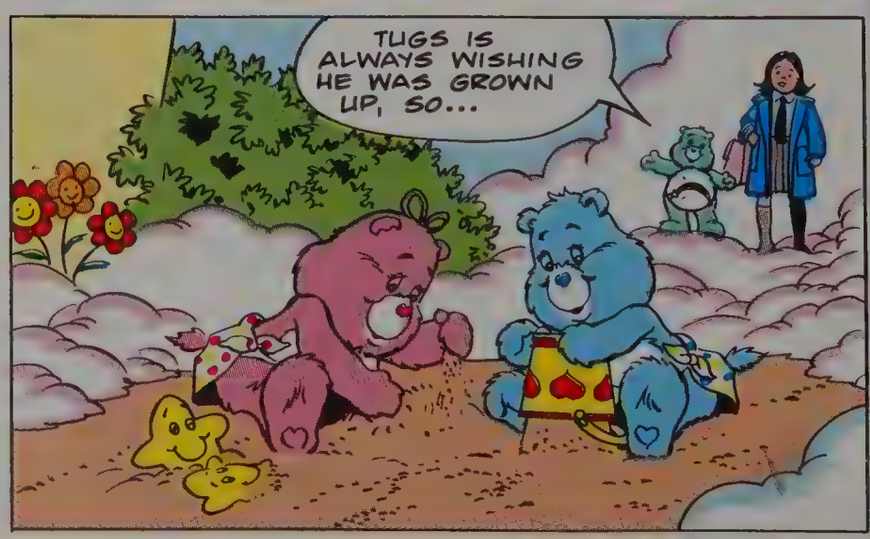

YUK! BUBBLE GUM IS A DISGUSTING HABIT ANYWAY! NOW, LET'S SEE... AH, GRUMPY!
POP!

:GRUMBLE: WISH I COULD SPEED THIS UP. SWIFT HEART RABBIT GETS ROUND IN A FRACTION OF THE TIME!
AHA!


EH? DIDN'T KNOW I COULD RUN THIS FAST. WHERE'S THE BRAKES?

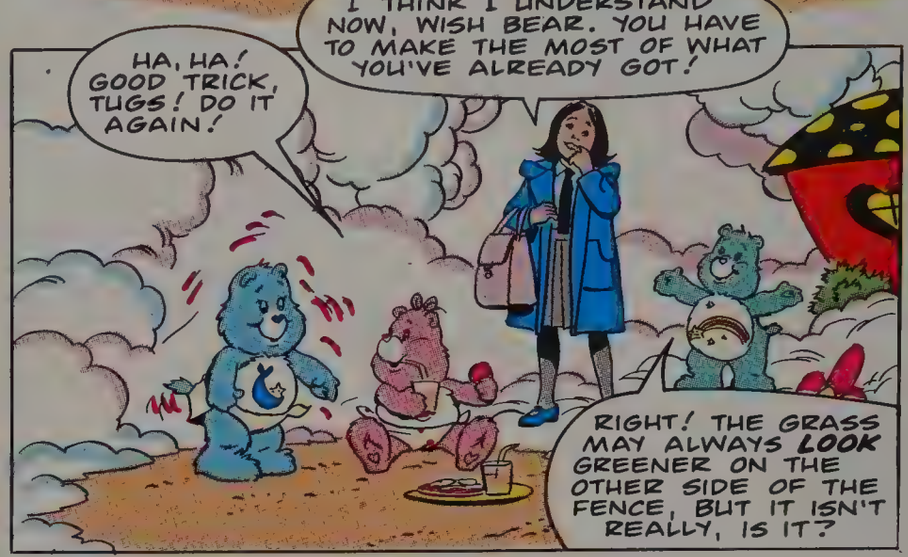
BUT, AT THE END OF THE DELIVERY...
OH, MY POOR FEET, WISH I'D TAKEN IT SLOWER! I'LL LEAVE THE SPEEDING TO SWIFT HEART IN FUTURE!
HISS!

THAT DOESN'T PROVE ANYTHING. GRUMPY ALWAYS MOANS!
ALL RIGHT, WE'LL FIND SOMEONE ELSE...


TUGS IS ALWAYS WISHING HE WAS GROWN UP, SO...

EH? I ALWAYS THOUGHT GROWING UP TOOK LONGER THAN THIS!
COO!

MMM. MY FAVOURITE!
SHOO! THIS IS FOR THE BABIES!


I THINK I UNDERSTAND NOW, WISH BEAR. YOU HAVE TO MAKE THE MOST OF WHAT YOU'VE ALREADY GOT!
HA, HA! GOOD TRICK, TUGS! DO IT AGAIN!
RIGHT! THE GRASS MAY ALWAYS LOOK GREENER ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FENCE, BUT IT ISN'T REALLY, IS IT?

I WISH I'D BEEN SATISFIED WITH MY RED HAIR!
I'LL BE HAPPY TO ARRANGE IT...

COR, ISN'T HER HAIR LOVELY? LUCKY THING — WISH I COULD STAND OUT FROM THE CROWD!
ANOTHER WISH? I'LL PRETEND I DIDN'T HEAR THAT!
THE END.

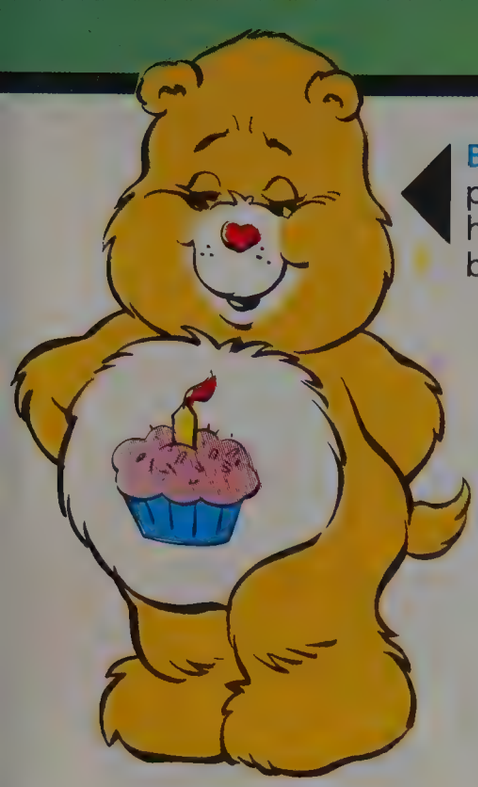
CARE BEARS

Tenderheart Bear, the unofficial leader of the Care Bears is just so bursting full of fuzzy feelings, all the other Bears follow his example!

Love-a-Lot Bear has a motto that goes something like this: "Love will find a way to bring two hearts together – and if it doesn't, then I will!" She believes that love makes the world go round!

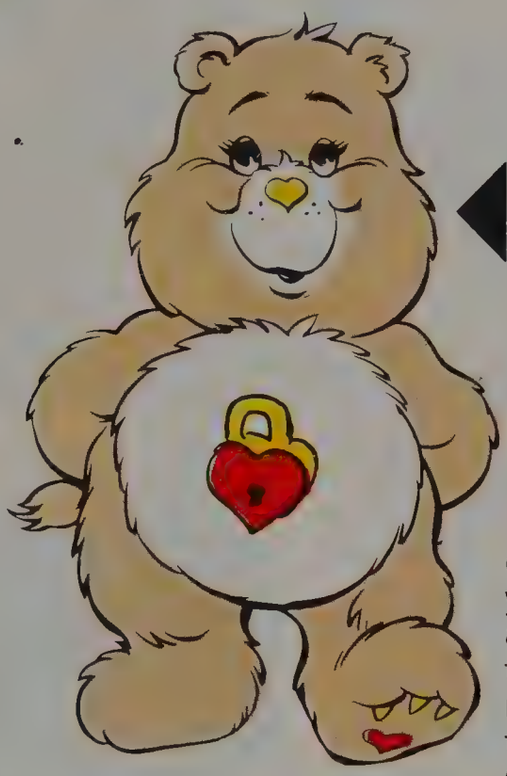
Harmony Bear understands the power and magic of music. She says, "Music is the laughter of the Heart!" And she'll sing you a beautiful song to prove it!

Grumpy Bear hides his generous, caring heart beneath a gruff mood that he sometimes seems to have all the time, but it's just to show us that it's all right to be grumpy every once in a while! Sometimes he shows himself to be something of a hero, really!



Birthday Bear is a real party-goer! There's nothing he likes more than a good birthday party!

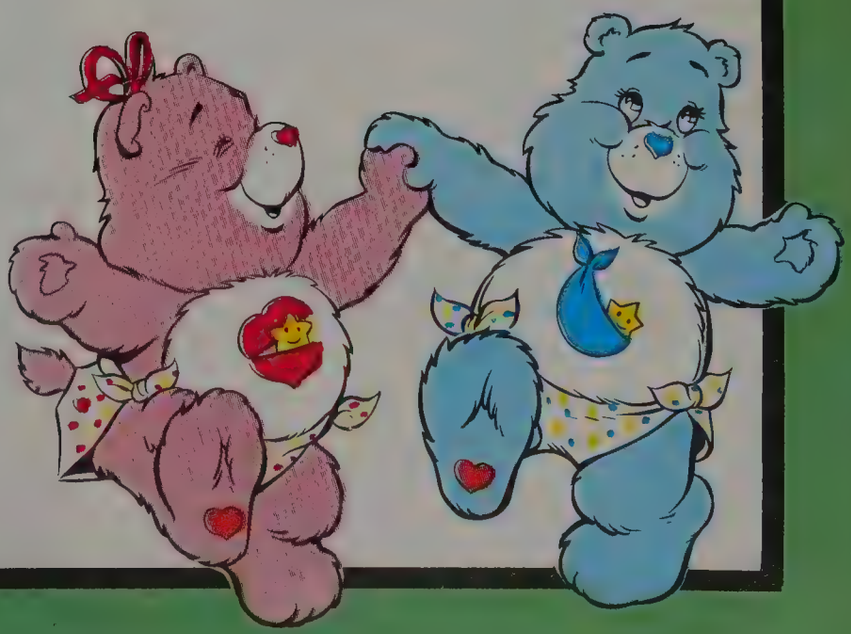
Surprise Bear pops up in the most unexpected places! He's a bit cheeky, but not really naughty – it's just that, if an idea seems like fun, then he'll go ahead and do it, which sometimes gets him into trouble!

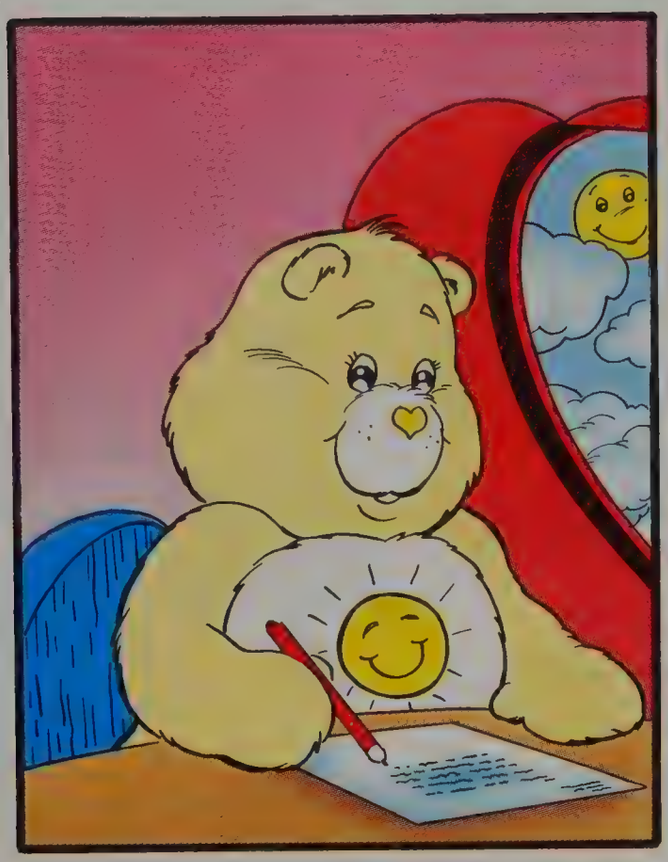


Secret Bear will keep your secrets locked away in his heart forever – he knows what nobody knows!

Grams Bear is everyone's favourite granny Bear. Hers is the oldest, and therefore the most powerful of the Care Bears' white magic, which is why everybody feels so good when she's around!

Hugs and **Tugs** are the cutest, furriest little cubs you've ever seen. They're always getting into mischief, though, of course, they mean well and one day hope to grow up into fully-fledged Care Bears!





THE END OF THE CARE BEARS?!!

(A letter from Funshine Bear)

Hello, everyone! Heavens to fuzzies! We've had some excitement, I can tell you! What with the **Hall of Hearts** collapsing, and everyone on earth forgetting to care, it's been one thing after another, as **Grumpy** might mutter!

Let me be the first to tell you about it (I do love a good story!) . . .

It all started one lovely sunny day, high up in the fluffy white clouds of **Care-a-Lot.**

The birds were happily tweeting away, swooping over my head. The fish were playing leap-frog with a toad in the **River of Hearts.** And Grumpy was grumbling, as usual.

"Do you have to do that?" he moaned, as I used my magic sunshine powers to make the flowers grow in his garden.

"Fuzzies! Of course I do!" I chuckled. "Flowers make the world happy and colourful!"

"They also bring on my – **A-A-A-Chooooooo!** – hay fever!" sneezed Grumpy. He sneezed so hard that he fell backwards and did a roly-poly on the ground! "Why can't we have – **sniff!** – plastic flowers instead?"

"Real flowers are much nicer!" I explained. "They smell lovely, and their bright colours attract the pretty butterflies and bees!"

"Humph!" huffed Grumpy, and then he sneezed again. **"AAAAAAA-Chooooooo!"**

It was the loudest sneeze I'd ever heard – and what followed was even worse! The clouds shook, the sun went in, and Grumpy and I watched in horror as our beautiful and majestic Hall of Hearts crumbled into dust!

"Heavens to Fuzzies!" gasped Grumpy in surprise. "Did my sneeze do all that?"

And if it was a shock to us, you can imagine how dreadful it must have been for our fuzzy friends who were *inside* the Hall of Hearts!

Snoring happily away in his room, **Bedtime** suddenly woke to find that his bed had disappeared! Well, he didn't notice straight away because he was still asleep, but you know what I mean!

He tumbled through the air and dropped two storeys to the ground. Luckily, **Good Luck** had just created a soft four-leaf clover mattress for himself to land on, and Bedtime landed on it, too!

"Hey!" cried **Tenderheart**, who was playing Hide-'n'-Seek with **Champ** when the room they were in melted away. "Everything's vanished! There's nowhere to hide!"

Grams was in the kitchen, making a cake mixture with **Hugs** and **Tugs**. (Actually, Hugs and Tugs were too busy having a cake-mixture-throwing fight to be much help to Grams!) They were quite surprised when the kitchen disappeared around them!

Outside, **Love-a-Lot** was busy picking hearts from the heart-tree. "Heavens to Fuzzies!" she gasped. "The Hall of Hearts has fallen down!"

"Humph! Well it's not my fault!" said Grumpy. He had already realised that it couldn't have been his little sneeze that had caused all this damage!

Anyway, after we had picked ourselves up and dusted each other down, we were all so stunned and upset that we didn't know what to say – until **Friend** yelled, "Wuzzlies! The clouds are shrinking!"

And they were, too! As we watched in alarm, they grew smaller and smaller, until we were all standing on tip-toes to save ourselves from falling off!
"This is terrible!" wailed **Birthday**, as the Caring Meter exploded, the star-scope shattered, and the River of Hearts dried up. "And there's only one possible explanation . . . every single person on earth must have stopped caring!"

"And if we don't do something quickly," gasped **Harmony**. "It will mean the – **gulp** – *end* of the Care Bears!"

Leaping into our cloud-mobiles we headed for earth. When we landed, you'll never guess what we found!

Everyone had been . . . **frozen!**

"No wonder no one cares!" said **Share**. "Their caring hearts are as cold as the ice that surrounds them. And only one meanie would do such a cold-hearted thing! That baddie of all baddies . . ."

". . . **Professor Coldheart!"** we all chorused, together.

Before you could say "Heavens to Fuzzies!" we were charging through the gates of the **Land Without Feelings**, and hammering on the door of **Coldheart Castle.**

The door creaked open and we plunged into the icy cold shadowy depths.

"It's c-c-creepy . . . and c-c-cold! **Brrrrr!"** shivered **Daydream.** "It's like a bad dream!"

"It's no dream – but it *will* be your worst nightmare!" cackled a cackly voice we knew only too well.

We turned to face Professor Coldheart and the cause of all our troubles – his dastardly **Freeze Machine!** The machine that had frozen the whole world!

"Ha, ha!" he cackled, aiming the Freeze Machine on us. "You've come to join the party! With no one around to care, Care-a-Lot is doomed, and you rotten fuzzy-fools will be finished! Then I can turn everyone into my faithful slaves, the **Green Meanies!** Ha, ha, ha!" (Coldheart likes cackling!)

"Oooh! Let me freeze them, Professor!" warbled **Frostbite**, Coldheart's bumbling assistant. He hopped up and down, excitedly. "Can I? Huh? Huh? Can I?"

"No, you can't!" snorted Coldheart, pushing Frostbite aside. "This pleasure will be all mine!" He pressed the button, and an icy blue ray shot out of the Freeze Machine. **Zaaaaaaaap!**

"Uh-oh! Take heart, Care Bears and not just one – lots of them!" cried **Tenderheart**, creating a wall of hearts around us. But it was no good! The ray was so strong, it smashed the wall to pieces, and we all went sprawling across the floor! **Smaaaassssh!**

Harmony began to sing in a high-pitched voice, hoping to shatter the machine like opera singers can shatter wine glasses! **"La-la-la-leeeeeeee!"** she sang, very loudly.

The Freeze Machine began to shiver and shake! Then Coldheart aimed the machine at the floor Harmony was standing on, and she went sliding across the room!

Birthday created a nice, soft cream cake for her to crash into – well, it was better than a hard wall!

"Humph! This is great!" muttered Grumpy, getting grouchier by the minute as Coldheart turned the machine on the rest of us. "We're about to be turned into furry ice-lollies, and I haven't even had my tea yet!"

He was so miserable a big raincloud floated off his tummy symbol and rained down on us all! **Sploooossssh!**

"Whoops!" cried Frostbite, slipping in the puddle of water. He slid into the Freeze Machine, and turned it around! **Whummmmp!**

Kaa-zap! The ice-ray fired from the machine and struck Frostbite and Professor Coldheart!

"Eeeek! You nincompoop!" yelled Coldheart, who was frozen solid. "I can't move!"

"But we can!" I chuckled, using my sunshine powers to melt the machine. Then I joined hands with my friends and we gave our mighty battle-cry: **"Care Bears Stare!"**

All our warm love and magic floated around the world, un-freezing everyone. The world was saved!

Shortly afterwards we returned to Care-a-Lot and did the same there! And I'm glad to report that our fuzzy home was soon back to normal!

Lots of fuzzy love,

Funshine x

THE END
by John Gatehouse

CARE BEARS

Snow Business!

CHRISTMAS IN CARE A LOT, AS DOWN HERE, HAS COME AND GONE. 1993 BECKONS...

THAT WAS A SMASHING CHRISTMAS, BEARS!

CAN'T SAY **I'M** SORRY IT'S OVER. IT'S BEEN NOTHING BUT EXTRA WASHING UP!

AT LEAST YOU COULD TRY OUT THE RUBBER GLOVES WE BOUGHT YOU!

HUH! AND IT'S BEEN SO SUNNY AND WARM, I'M SURPRISED SANTA DIDN'T COME IN SHORTS!

WHY DON'T WE MEET FOR A SNOWBALL FIGHT WHEN WE'VE DONE OUR ROUNDS DOWN BELOW? I **LOVE** SNOW!

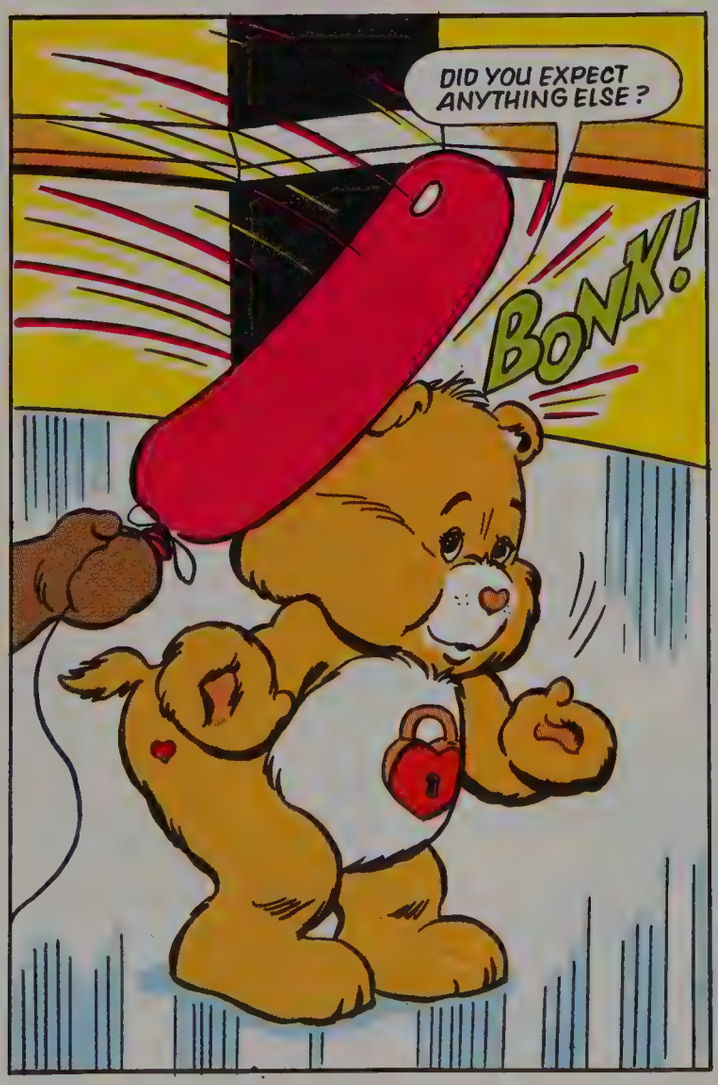
SORRY, GRUMPY. WE WON'T BE DOING ANY ROUNDS. WE'RE NOT NEEDED. NOT WHILE THE CHILDREN HAVE GOT LOTS OF NEW TOYS AND THEY'RE STILL ON HOLIDAY!

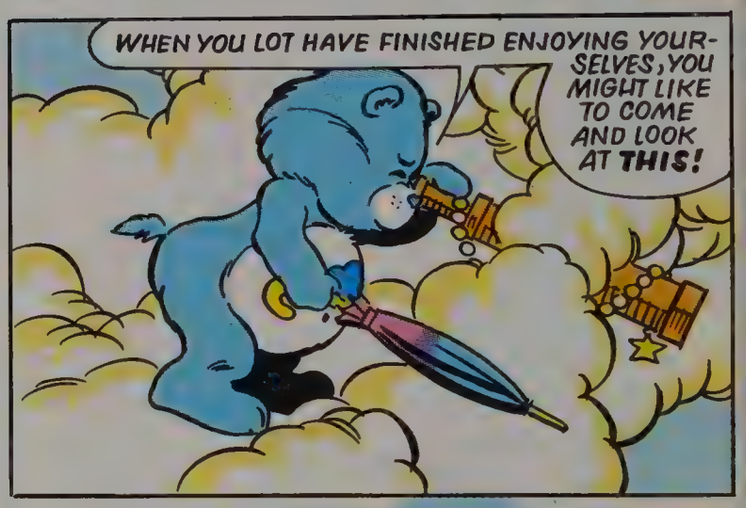
IT'S NEARLY NEW YEAR LET'S MAKE SOME RESOLUTIONS!
I RESOLVE NOT TO MAKE ANY!

AND I RESOLVE NOT TO EAT ANY MORE MINCE PIES!
THAT'S NOT A RESOLUTION YOU'VE JUST EATEN THE LAST MINCE PIE IN CARE A LOT!

I SHALL GO TO BED EARLIER AND GET EVEN MORE SLEEP!

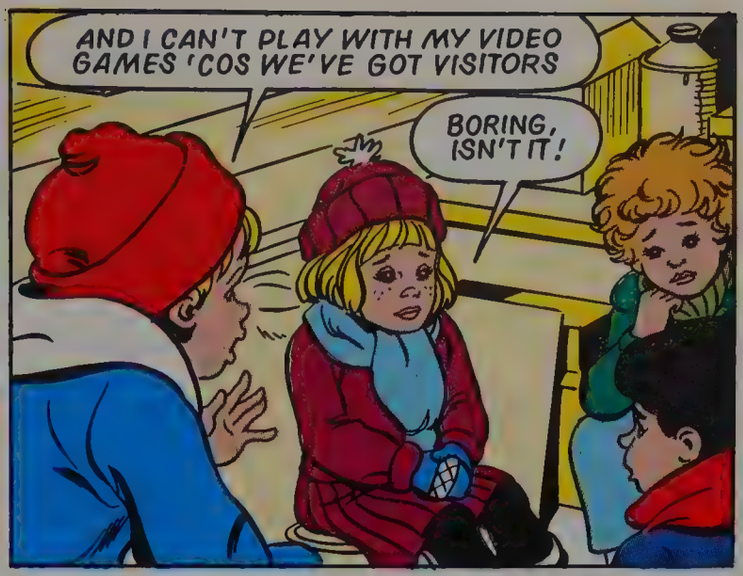
HMM! ANY MORE BRIGHT IDEAS?
YES. I'VE GOT A GOOD ONE BUT I'M KEEPING IT SECRET!


DID YOU EXPECT ANYTHING ELSE?
BONK!


WHEN YOU LOT HAVE FINISHED ENJOYING YOURSELVES, YOU MIGHT LIKE TO COME AND LOOK AT THIS!

NOT NEEDED, EH?

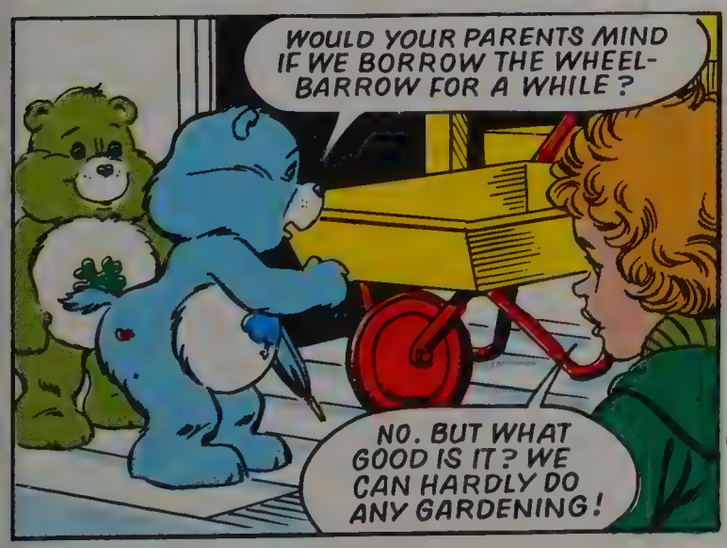
MY PARENTS FORGOT TO BUY BATTERIES FOR MY NEW DOLL!
THERE'S TOO MUCH SNOW TO TRY OUT MY BIKE!


AND I CAN'T PLAY WITH MY VIDEO GAMES 'COS WE'VE GOT VISITORS
BORING, ISN'T IT!

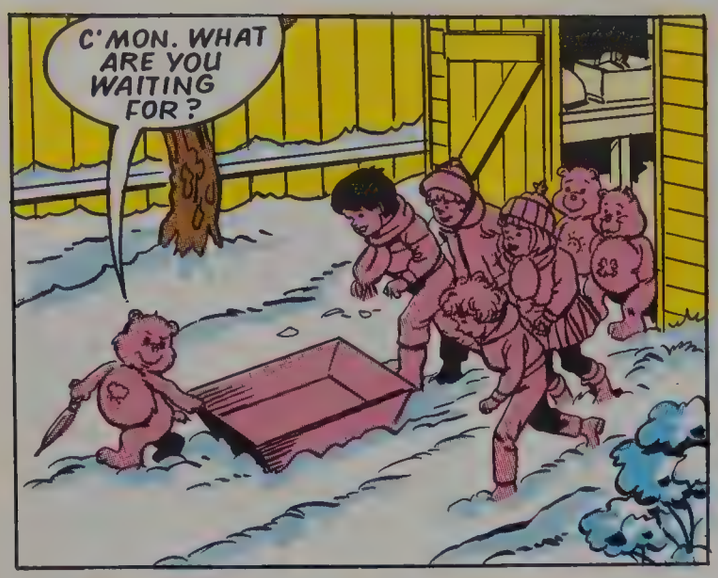
DEAR ME. YOU LOT MAKE GRUMPY, HERE SEEM LIKE A BUNDLE OF LAUGHS!
WHAT'S TO LAUGH ABOUT? WE'VE GOT NOTHING TO DO!

THANK YOU FOR THAT STIRRING INTRODUCTION FUNSHINE!
NOTHING TO DO? WITH ALL THAT SNOW. WE DON'T HAVE ANY IN CARE A LOT.

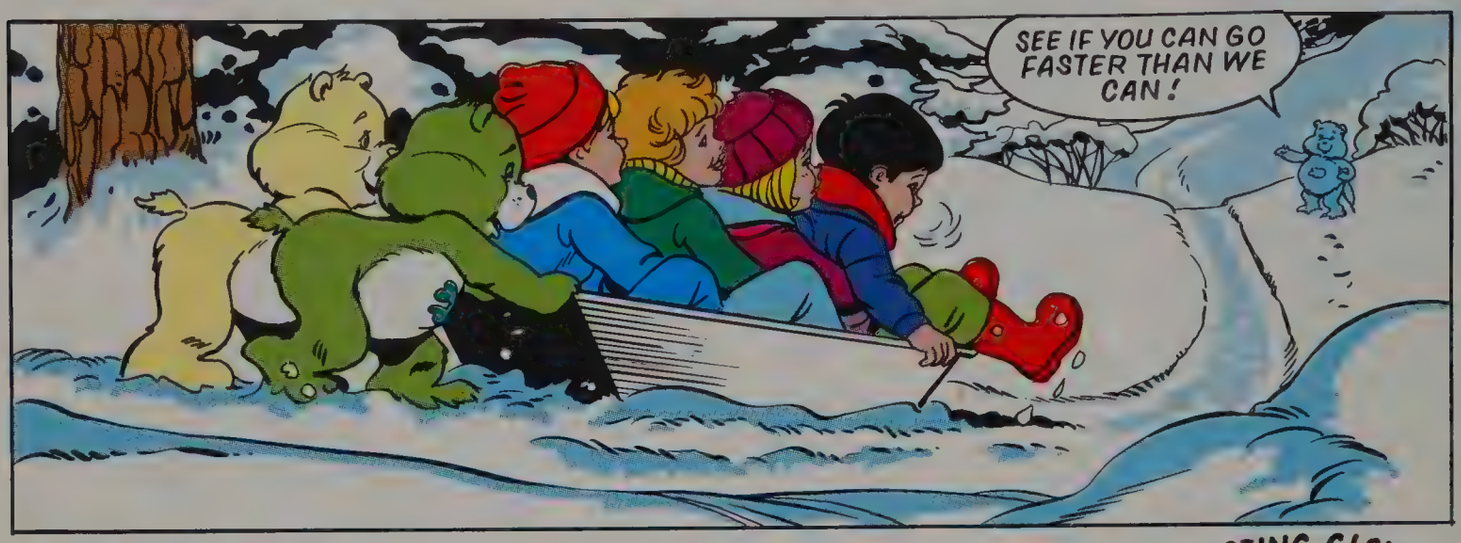
WE'D LOVE TO HAVE A SNOWBALL FIGHT OR BUILD A SNOWMAN WITH YOU!
HUH. TOO TAME FOR US!


WOULD YOUR PARENTS MIND IF WE BORROW THE WHEEL-BARROW FOR A WHILE?
NO. BUT WHAT GOOD IS IT? WE CAN HARDLY DO ANY GARDENING!

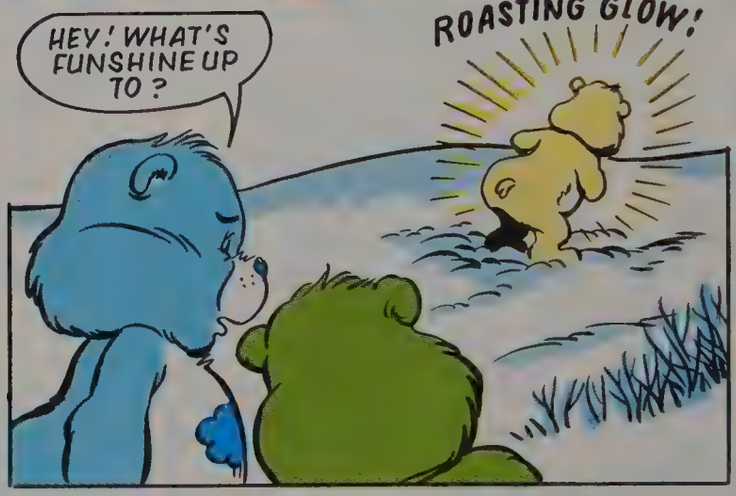
IN THE RIGHT HANDS, GOODLUCK'S CLOVER SYMBOL BECOMES A MAGICAL SPANNER!

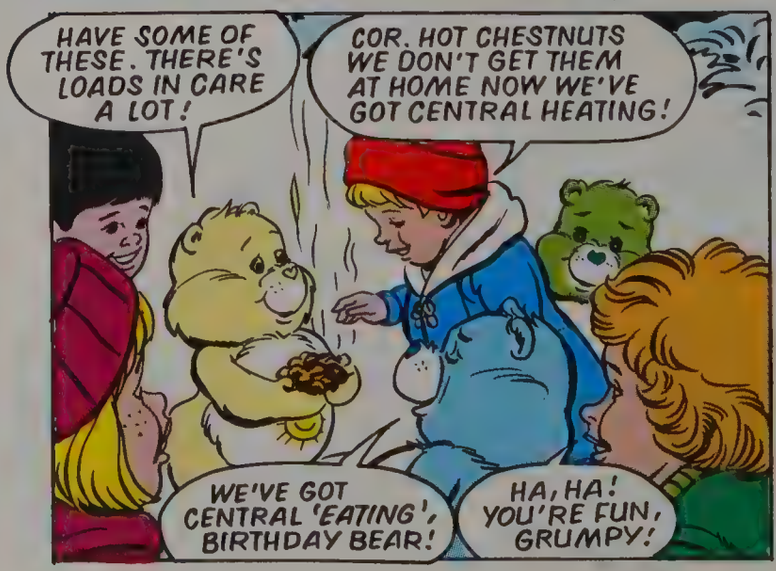

C'MON. WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?

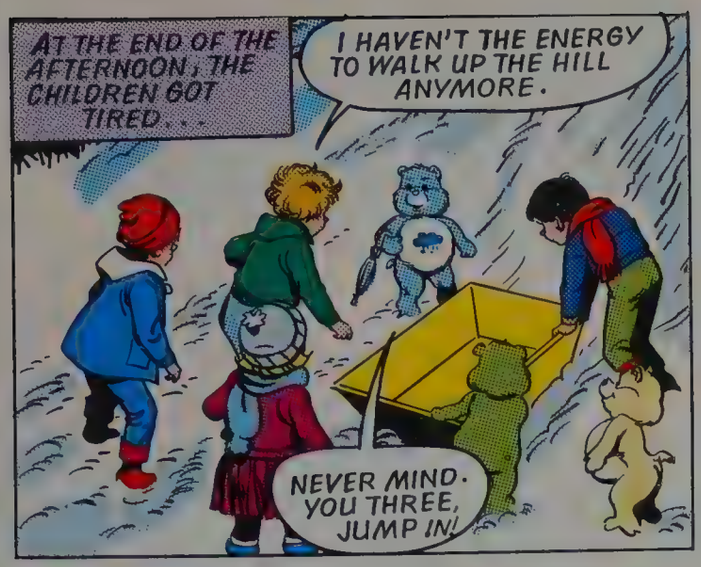
WAHAAY!
NOT SO FAST, GRUMPY.
THAT LOOKS FUN. CAN WE HAVE A GO, TOO?


SEE IF YOU CAN GO FASTER THAN WE CAN!

WOW! IT FEELS LIKE WE'RE FLYIN'!


HEY! WHAT'S FUNSHINE UP TO?
ROASTING GLOW!


HAVE SOME OF THESE. THERE'S LOADS IN CARE A LOT!
COR. HOT CHESTNUTS WE DON'T GET THEM AT HOME NOW WE'VE GOT CENTRAL HEATING!
WE'VE GOT CENTRAL 'EATING', BIRTHDAY BEAR!
HA, HA! YOU'RE FUN, GRUMPY!



CARE-A-LOT NEW YEAR GAMES

HAPPY NEW YEAR, EVERYONE!

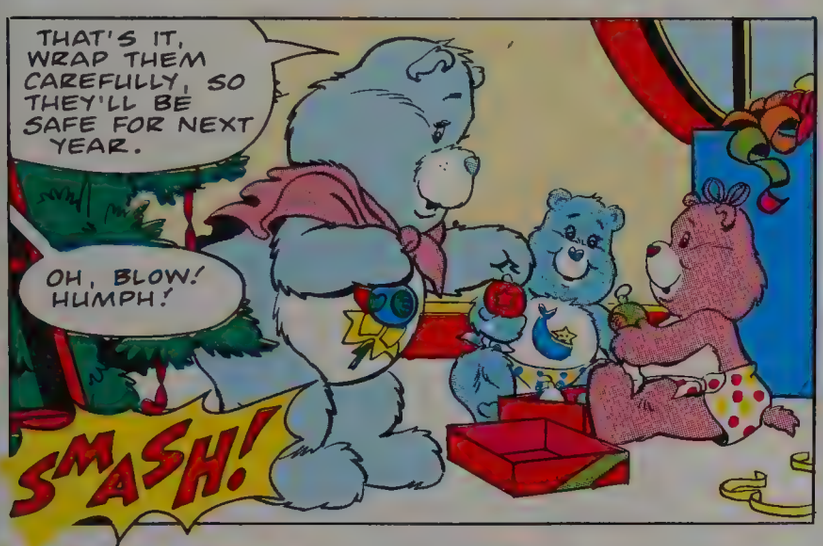
PHOTO FINISH!

The picture below was to be a surprise stocking filler for Grams, but as you can see, something has gone wrong and the lines are **fuzzy!** Can you help to solve this problem by drawing in the missing lines, using the complete picture as a guide. Don't forget to colour it in afterwards to really make Grams' Christmas special!

CARE BEARS
New Year Resolutions!
IT IS THE END OF THE FESTIVE SEASON IN CARE-A-LOT...
A VERY FESTIVE FESTIVE SEASON, BY THE LOOK OF THINGS!
TUT TUT! STILL, ONCE THE OTHERS ARE AWAKE AND WE CLEAR THIS MESS UP, THINGS WILL SOON BE BACK TO NORMAL!
OH, YIPPEE! LOTS OF LOVELY DIRTY WASHING UP FOR ME! I WILL ENJOY THIS!
DID SOMEBODY SAY "NORMAL"?
TRA LALA LA!
I WISH GRUMPY WOULD STOP LAUGHING AND SINGING. IT ISN'T NORMAL!
HIS NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION WAS TO BE BRIGHT AND CHEERFUL AND NOT GET CROSS!

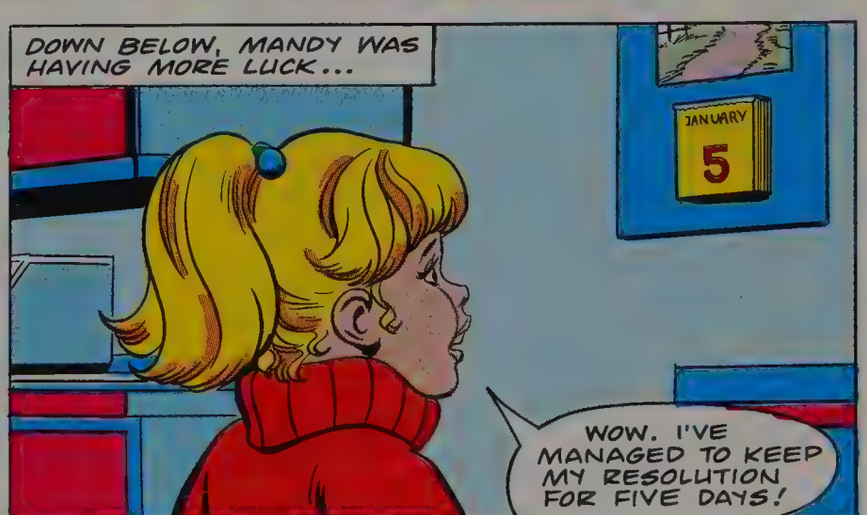
TIME TO TAKE THE DECORATIONS DOWN, BEARS. IT'S UNLUCKY TO LEAVE THEM UP AFTER TWELFTH NIGHT.

HOW ABOUT A SING SONG?
I MUST BE DREAMING!


THAT'S IT, WRAP THEM CAREFULLY, SO THEY'LL BE SAFE FOR NEXT YEAR.
OH, BLOW! HUMPH!
SMASH!

DOUBLE BLOW! I'VE BROKEN MY RESOLUTION NOT TO GET CROSS AS WELL AS THE DECORATION!

SIGH! MY RESOLUTIONS NEVER LAST LONG!
NEVER MIND, GRUMPY. WE LIKE YOU JUST THE WAY YOU ARE!


DOWN BELOW, MANDY WAS HAVING MORE LUCK...
JANUARY
5
WOW. I'VE MANAGED TO KEEP MY RESOLUTION FOR FIVE DAYS!

A LITTLE LATER, MANDY'S FRIENDS CALLED FOR HER...
WE'RE GOING TO BUILD A SNOWMAN!
GREAT! I'LL JUST GET MY COAT AND WELLIES.

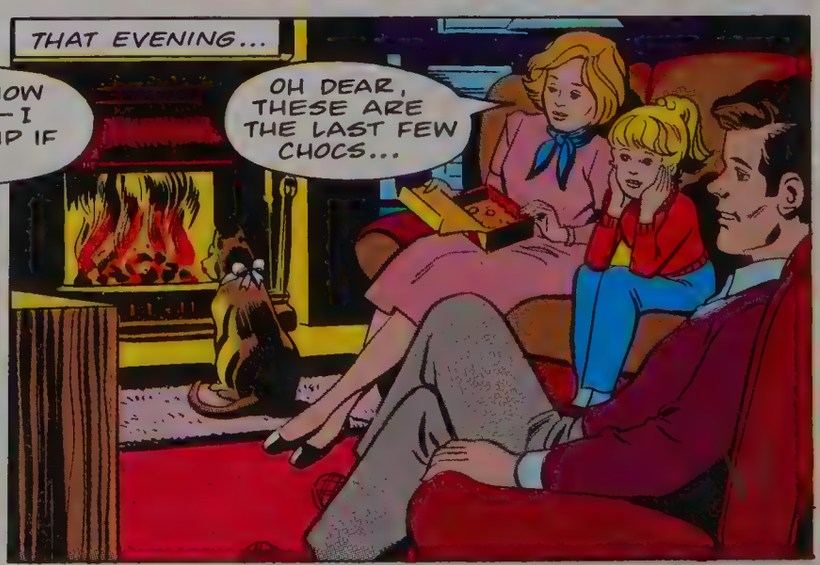
PHEW! ISN'T THIS BIG ENOUGH YET?
NO. WE'RE GOING TO MAKE THE BIGGEST AND BEST ONE EVER!

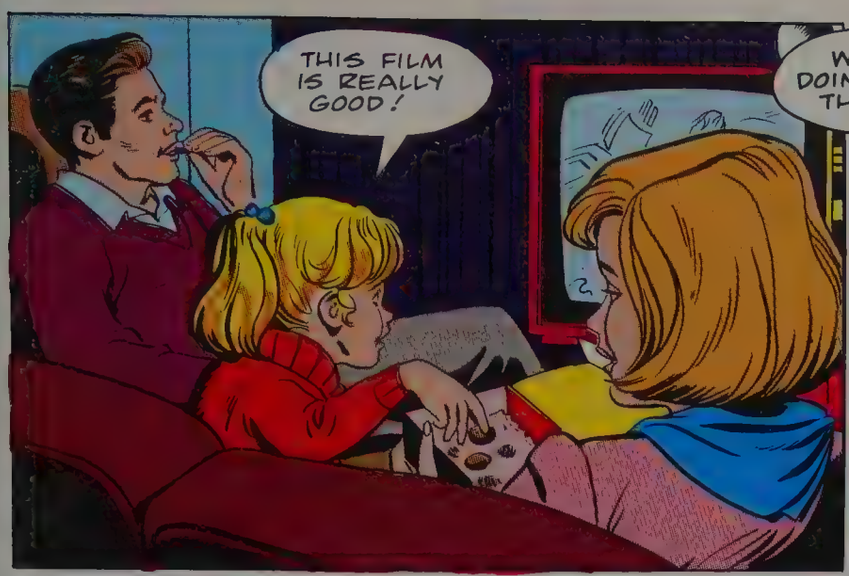
BRR. NOW WE'VE FINISHED THE HARD WORK I FEEL CHILLY!
I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO WARM US ALL UP.

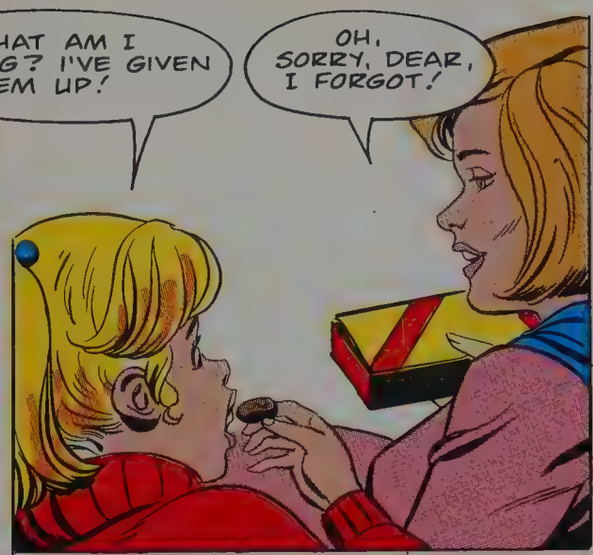
HAVE A WINTER WARMER!
JUST THE THING!
THANKS.

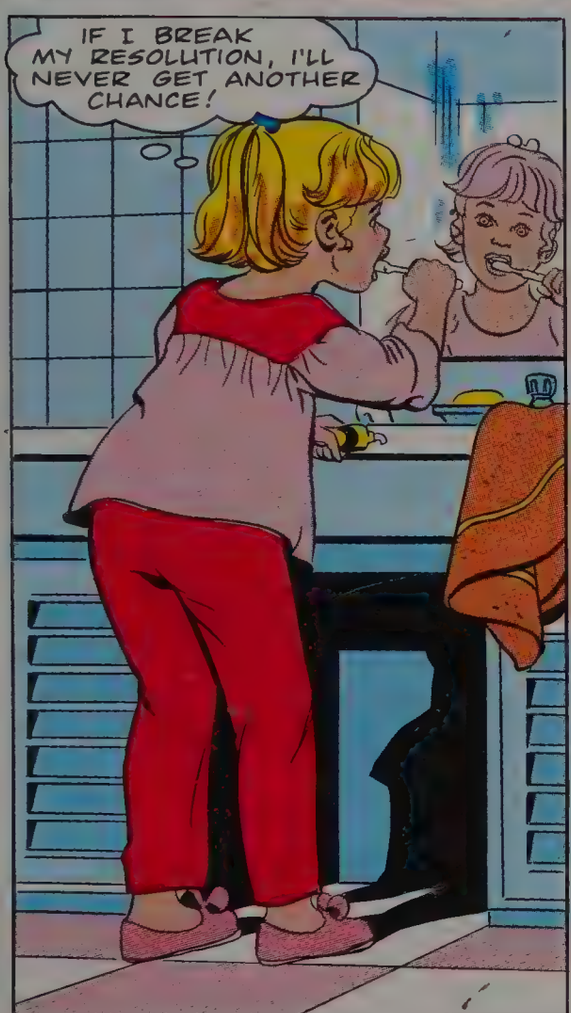
OOOPS! I NEARLY FORGOT— I'VE GIVEN UP SWEETS!
WHY?

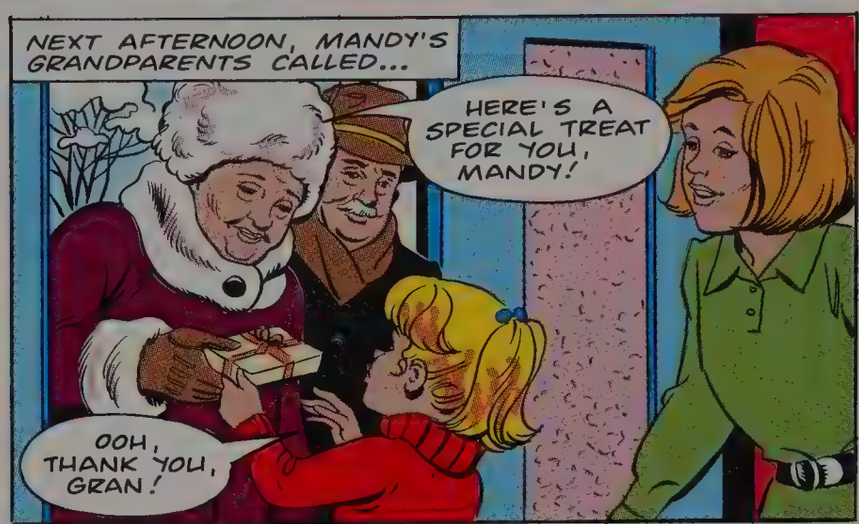
I WAS EATING TOO MANY SUGARY THINGS AND HAVING LOTS OF FILLINGS AT THE DENTIST!
WOW. DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DO IT — I COULDN'T GIVE UP IF I TRIED!


THAT EVENING...
OH DEAR, THESE ARE THE LAST FEW CHOCS...

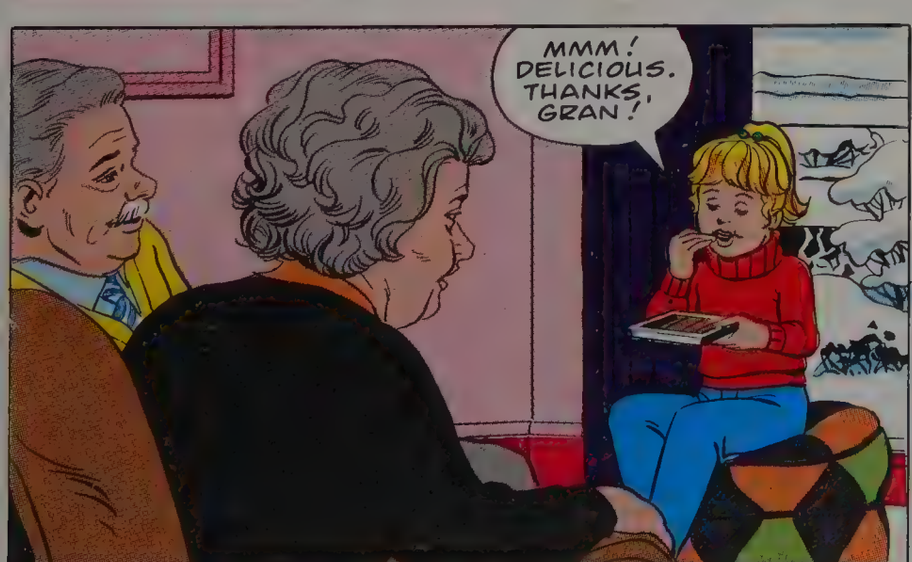

THIS FILM IS REALLY GOOD!


WHAT AM I DOING? I'VE GIVEN THEM UP!
OH, SORRY, DEAR, I FORGOT!

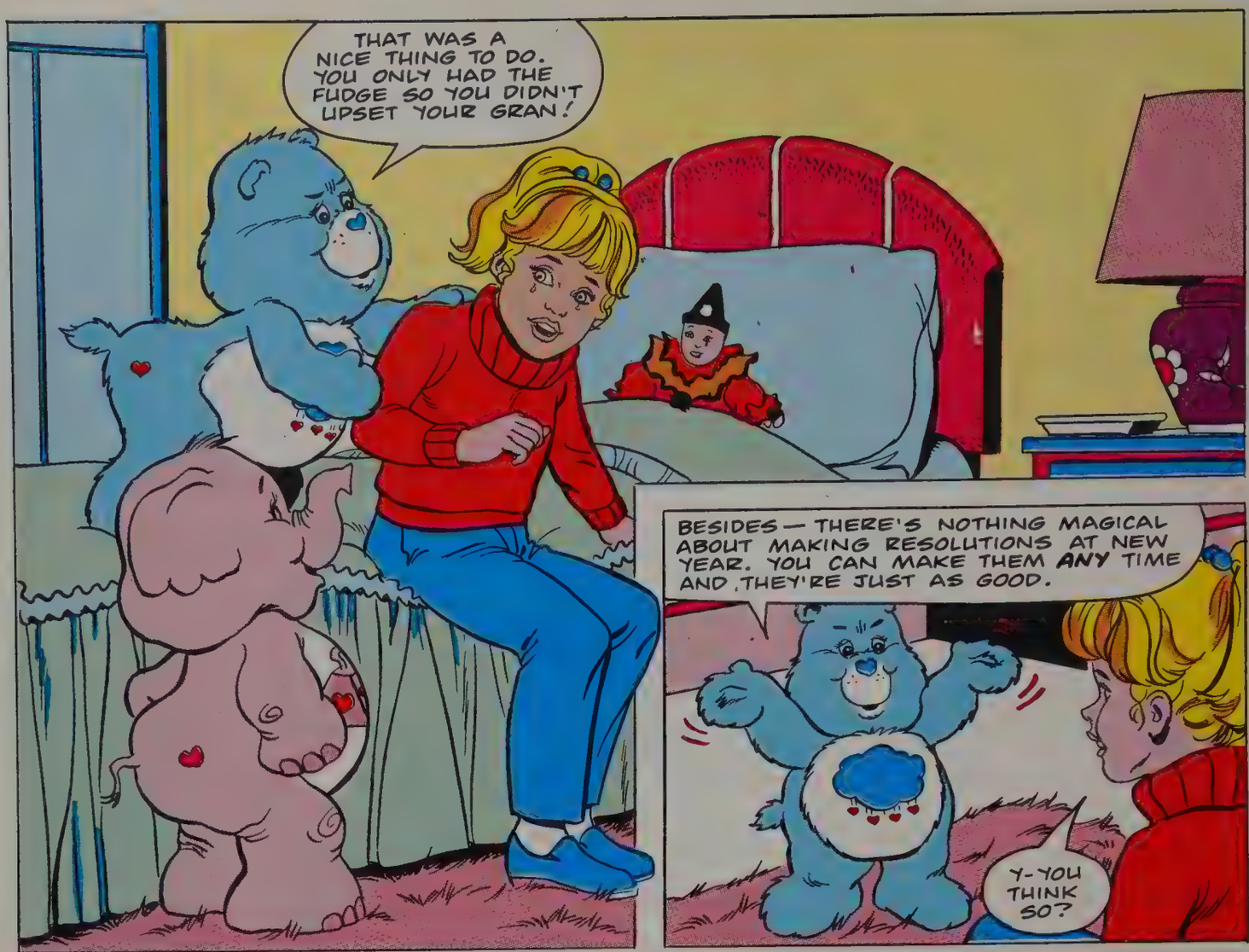

IF I BREAK MY RESOLUTION, I'LL NEVER GET ANOTHER CHANCE!


NEXT AFTERNOON, MANDY'S GRANDPARENTS CALLED...
HERE'S A SPECIAL TREAT FOR YOU, MANDY!
OOH, THANK YOU, GRAN!

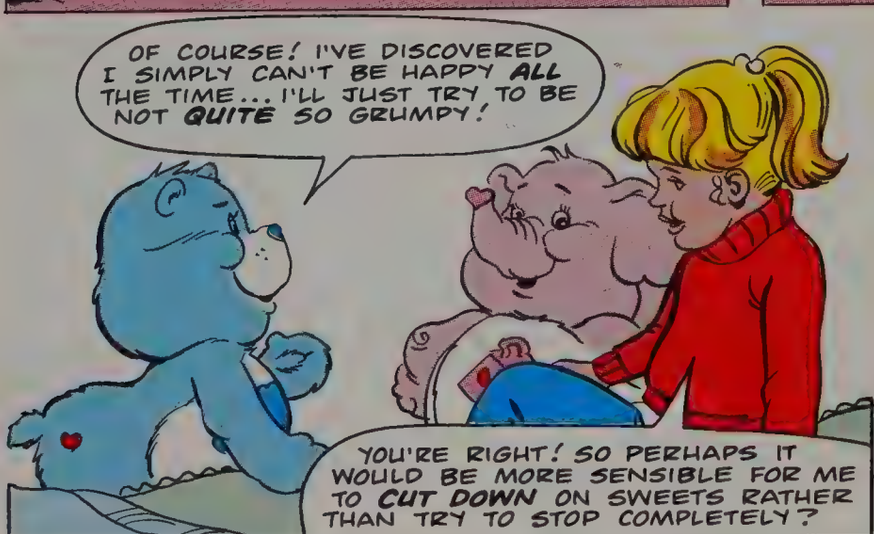
I KNOW HOW MUCH YOU LIKE FUDGE, SO I MADE IT JUST FOR YOU. EAT SOME WHILE IT'S STILL NICE AND FRESH!

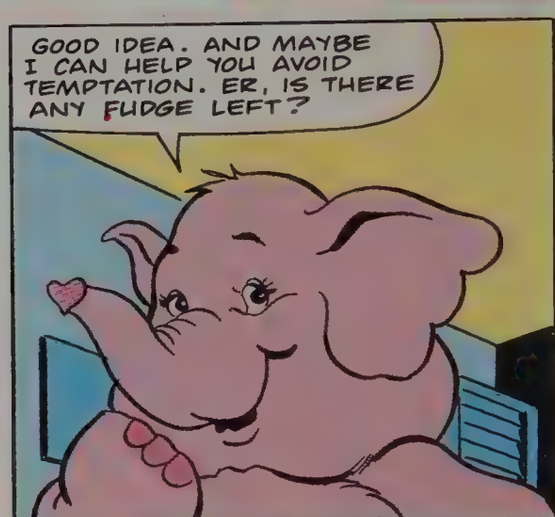

MMM! DELICIOUS. THANKS, GRAN!

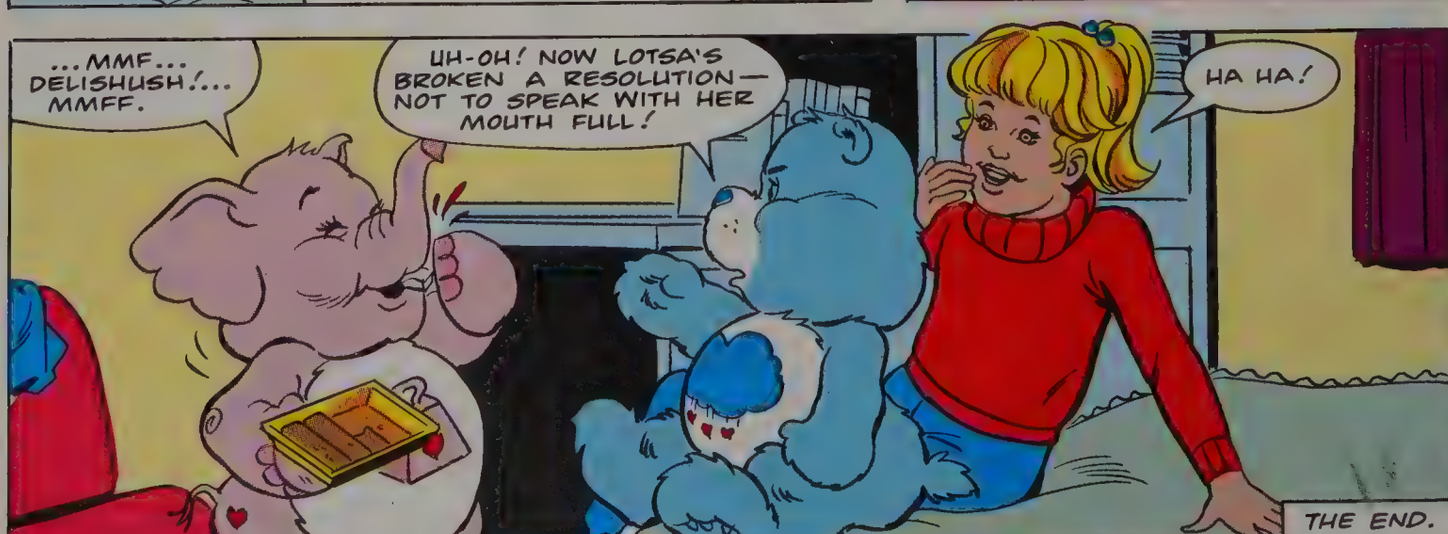
LATER...
SOB! I-I'VE BROKEN MY RESOLUTION. NOW I'LL NEVER STOP EATING SWEETS!
DON'T GIVE UP, MANDY!


THAT WAS A NICE THING TO DO. YOU ONLY HAD THE FUDGE SO YOU DIDN'T UPSET YOUR GRAN!

BESIDES — THERE'S NOTHING MAGICAL ABOUT MAKING RESOLUTIONS AT NEW YEAR. YOU CAN MAKE THEM ANY TIME AND THEY'RE JUST AS GOOD.
Y-YOU THINK SO?

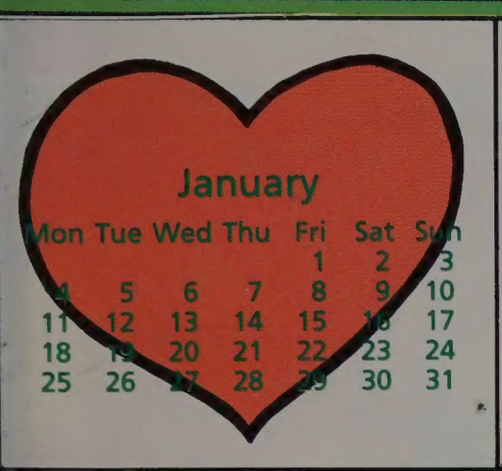

OF COURSE! I'VE DISCOVERED I SIMPLY CAN'T BE HAPPY ALL THE TIME... I'LL JUST TRY TO BE NOT QUITE SO GRUMPY!
YOU'RE RIGHT! SO PERHAPS IT WOULD BE MORE SENSIBLE FOR ME TO CUT DOWN ON SWEETS RATHER THAN TRY TO STOP COMPLETELY?

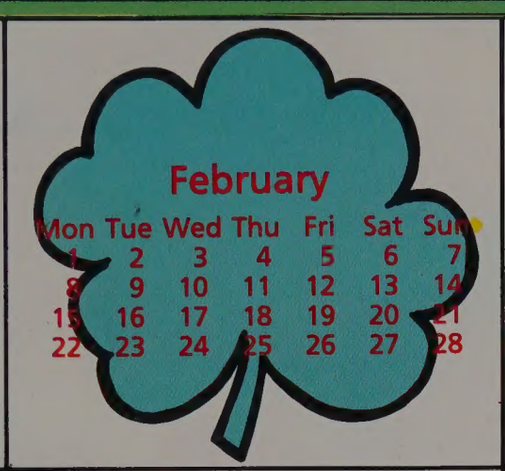

GOOD IDEA. AND MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU AVOID TEMPTATION. ER, IS THERE ANY FUDGE LEFT?

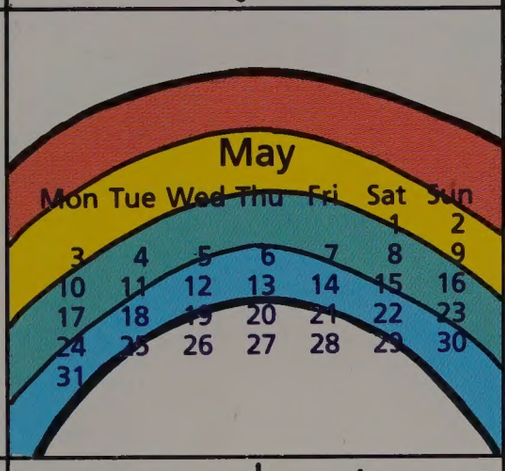

...MMF... DELISHUSH!... MMFF.
UH-OH! NOW LOTSA'S BROKEN A RESOLUTION — NOT TO SPEAK WITH HER MOUTH FULL!
HA HA!
THE END.

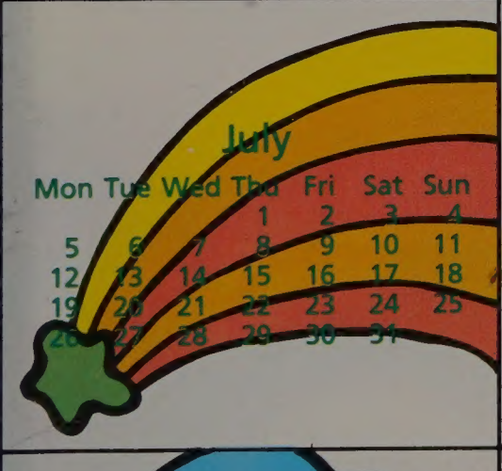
CARE BEAR CALENDAR

It's *time* for a Calendar – and what better way to march into 1993 than with the help of a dozen furry Care Bears!
Here's hoping their hearts will help to brighten every day, no matter what the season.









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